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FAITHLESS SHEPHERDS.

FAITHLESS shepherds! Yes; we repeat the phrase, Faithless shepherds! And, as these are strong terms, it may be as well to explain at the outset what we mean by them. By "shepherds," then,

we indicate the great bulk of the clergy of the United Church of England and Ireland, from his Grace of Canterbury to the youngest Curate; for they claim to be the divinely-appointed spiritual pastors and guardians of the Christian flock in England and Ireland. We include, also, the professors, rulers, and tutors of our national Universities. By faithlessness, using the word in its primary signification, we mean want of living, active, earnest faith, on the part of the aforesaid shepherds, in their mission and themselves; in the Master they affect to serve; in the doctrines they are supposed to believe, and have undertaken to teach. We do not say that all the clergymen of the United Church of England and Ireland are lacking in faith, in a living belief in the truth and trust in the power of the doctrines of Protestant Christianity. On the contrary, we believe there are many among them who have strong faith, and show it in their daily walk and conversation, and who, moreover, reap their reward in the success of their efforts; but we do assert that "faithless shepherds" is a correct description of the great bulk of the clergy in the present day. We wish to judge no man's conscience, and we desire to pry into no man's heart and motives. But we

are entitled to judge men—clerical or lay—by their public declarations; and, tried by this test, the "great bulk" of our spiritual shepherds are conspicuous for their lack of faith. It is needless to say that we profoundly regret the fact, and are pained to have so to characterise a large, influential,

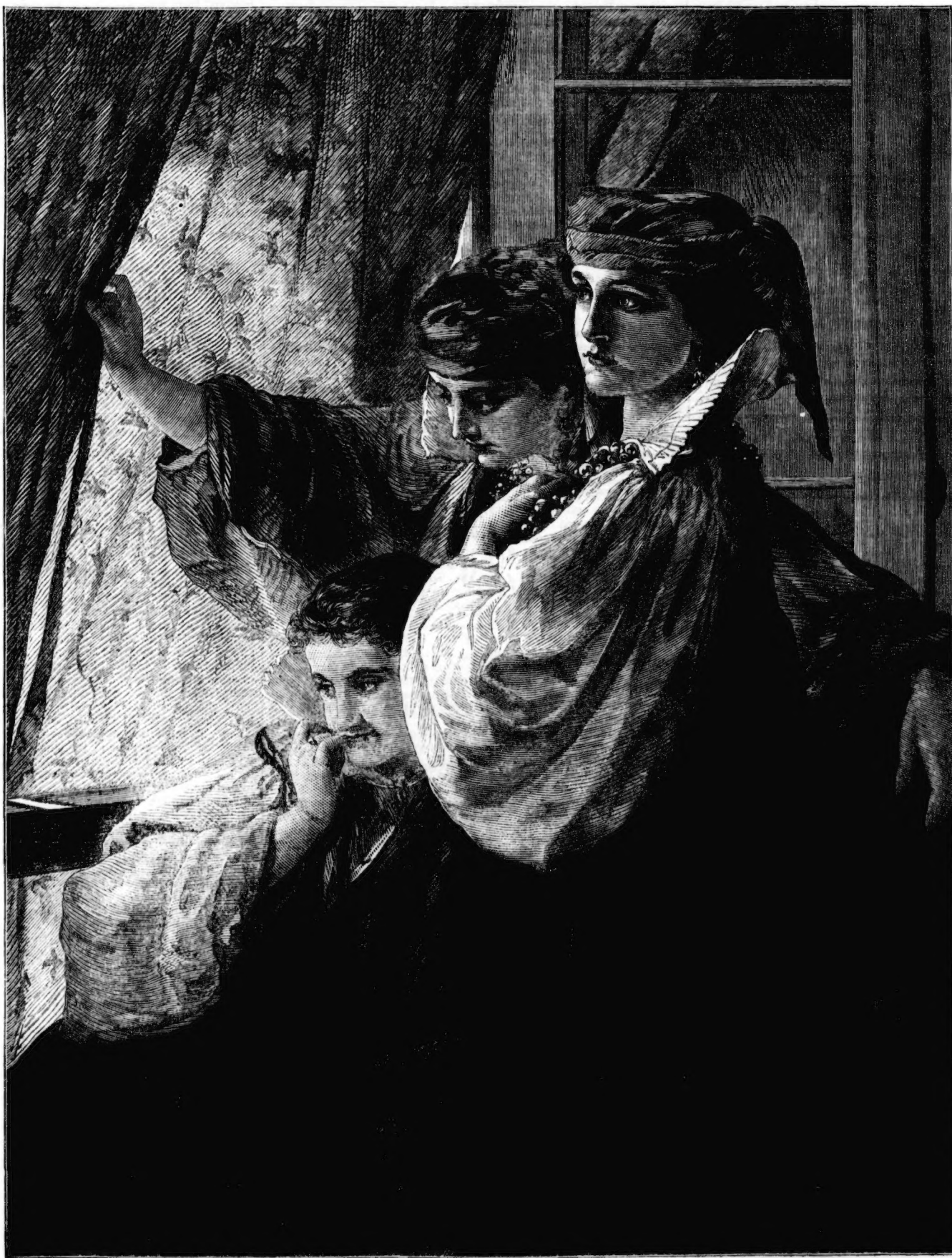
and otherwise respectable body of gentlemen; but it is useless, as it would be criminal, to mince matters, and it would be imitating a characteristic that is said to distinguish the clergy themselves, if we were too cowardly to note what

of preachers and preaching. It is complained that the sermons ordinarily delivered from Church pulpits are long, dull, uninteresting, and un instructive; that they neither excite the intellect nor move the feelings of the audience;

that, in short, they are a mere weariness—dull, flat, and unprofitable. Now, allowing that there may be some exaggeration in these statements, it is undeniable—indeed, it is almost universally confessed—that they contain, nevertheless, a very large measure of truth; and the questions for solution are, what is the cause of this? and who are to blame for it? Is it the fault of the preachers or of the hearers? Is the non-success of the clergy to be attributed to the hardness of heart of their people, or to some inherent defect in themselves, or to the circumstances in which they are placed and the nature of the training they have received? There may be something in all these influences, and in other causes that have been assigned; but, to our mind, the main source of the mischief lies in the clergy themselves. They lack faith in their Master, their principles, and their mission; they are not earnest in their work, and, consequently, they are unsuccessful in it. Let us test their faith by their conduct.

"S. G. O."—himself an eminent clergyman and a preacher for many years—confesses that, as a rule, sermons are ineffectual; and he accounts for it by saying that the cowardice of the clergy is the cause. They fear to de-

nounce the prevailing sins of their congregations, lest they should give offence. But should not "S. G. O." have carried the inquiry a step further back, and ascertained what was the cause of the cowardice, which in itself is only an effect? Is not lack of faith, of earnestness, at the bottom of the mischief? A man



"THE SERENADE."—(FROM A PICTURE BY ANTIGNA.)

we see and hear or to speak out in plain language what we think.

Parliament being "up," and the so-called dull season in, the newspapers are ventilating a variety of subjects usually overlooked at other times; and among these are the topics

vailing sins of their congregations, lest they should give offence. But should not "S. G. O." have carried the inquiry a step further back, and ascertained what was the cause of the cowardice, which in itself is only an effect? Is not lack of faith, of earnestness, at the bottom of the mischief? A man

who is truly earnest in his work, who is profoundly impressed with the truth of the message he bears and keenly sensible of the importance of its faithful delivery, will not alur over sins and backslidings; he will speak boldly out; he cannot help it; and, when he speaks, he cannot fail to be impressive. His very earnestness will make him eloquent to move, to excite, to convince. A mere pretender, a sham, may, if skilful in the tricks of rhetoric, move an audience; but the really earnest man must do so. The clergy, according to "S. G. O.," are cowards; according to their own confession, they are unsuccessful; and the inevitable inference is that they are both because they lack the earnestness that gives power and the deep convictions that make bold.

And this is proved by the general success that attends the efforts of clergymen, in or out of the Church, who display the qualities we desiderate. Dissenting ministers are not usually very reticent in dealing with the faults of their people. They speak their minds pretty freely, and yet their ministrations are not only well attended but eagerly sought after. Those Church clergymen, too, who exhibit earnestness, zeal, and singleness of mind in their work, have no occasion to complain either of meagre attendance or lax attention; and certainly their people rarely, if ever, complain of them or of their preaching. Let the clergy generally take encouragement from the example of Dissenters and of some of their own brethren; let them change their plans, and, seeing that Laodicean lukewarmness fails, throw a slight touch of the Boanerges vein into their ministrations, and try what effect that will have. It is worth while making the experiment, at all events; only, let them be careful not to burlesque the business, and so render their own want of earnestness more apparent. In short, let them remove the beam of insincerity from their own eyes, and so clear their vision for the work of taking the mote of indifference from those of their flocks.

So much as regards preaching. But the faithlessness of our shepherds is shown in other ways. They lean upon an arm of flesh, instead of placing their reliance on Divine aid; they trust to State endowments and the protection and help of earthly Governments, instead of casting their bread upon the waters in the full assurance of finding it after many days; they fight for establishments, preferments, titles, station, and ascendancy, instead of following in the footsteps of their Master, who declared that His kingdom was not of this world. The clergy are much more absorbed in asserting the predominance and power of their order, in fighting for the continuance of State-provided loaves and fishes, than in teaching the people and preaching the Gospel in purity and singleness of heart. And in so doing we say they indicate lack of earnestness in the great work they have undertaken—they prove that they are faithless shepherds. We do not forget that the labourer is worthy of his hire, that men must live to work, and that clergymen no more than others can toil without sustenance; but we do maintain that looking after the good things of this life, hunting and striving after power and pelf, is not the primary, much less the sole, purpose for which a sacerdotal order of mankind exists. That, however, does not seem to be the opinion of the bulk of the clergy in these times; and therefore we say again, they are faithless shepherds, who esteem the fleece more than they do the flock, and strive more for what they deem their own worldly good than for the salvation of human souls.

Turning from the working clergy to the professors and teachers in our Universities, we find the same lack of faith prevailing. Dr. Pusey and his colleagues at Oxford and Cambridge have far more dread of free thought, free discussion, free teaching, than they have reliance on the truth, and consequently the power, of the principles they profess. They put their trust in tests, not in truth. They admit, tacitly if not positively, that their doctrines are so inherently weak that they will not bear free inquiry; and they have so little reliance on themselves that they dare not face the possible introduction among them of a few Dissenters or Roman Catholics lest their own minds and those of their students should be upset, unhinged, perverted. Hence their opposition to Mr. Coleridge's bill, which merely permits them to abolish or relax the test system if they themselves think fit to do so. Nay, Dr. Pusey's letter to the Wesleyans shows that he is willing to endow any or all creeds rather than throw open the existing colleges, even in a modified form, to the youth of the whole nation, or admit to the position of fellow, tutor, or professor anyone who is not a member of the Established Church. The obstructive "Dons" of the Universities have no escape from one or other of the horns of this dilemma: they either distrust their principles and themselves, or they are more anxious about retaining the honours and emoluments of office than about the propagation of Christian truth. In either case they prove themselves faithless shepherds, and betray, as well as fail to believe in, their Master, His word, and His cause.

"THE SERENADE."

TINKLE, tinkle, tinkle! Twang, twang, strum! Who ever hears the faint, fitful sounds of the guitar now in England? The instrument went out thirty years ago, when "Down the Dark Waters" was a popular song, and Mde. Vestris danced and sang German jodels at the London theatres. We have got over serenading long ago, although the practice has survived in a coarse, butcherly fashion in America, where a hundred or so of male sympathisers assemble under the windows of a popular candidate, to howl and roar slangy political ditties at him, and break his rest. Serenading, as it was once practised, has gone out of fashion in the colder climes; but it still gains favour in the warm latitudes, where there is much moonlight, and dark streets, and deep doorways, and high balconied windows, and deep lattices through

which white hands may drop scented love-billets, and lustrous dark eyes may peer out into the courtyards, and full, red lips may whisper "Roderigo!" or "Juan!" or "Carlos!" These strange ways of courtship seem like a romance to us, and survive only in faded circulating libraries, where most of the first volumes are lost, and we find strange snippets of slate-coloured "lining," and bits of cotton, and faded leaves put between the pages to "keep a place" that has been lost so long ago. They are wonderful aids to romantic reflection, these old novels that have ceased to circulate. Where are the hands that put in the bits of lining and the faded rose-leaves? What brightness remains in the eyes that pored over the dingy pages so long ago? What has become of the ill-conditioned person who stole the first volume, or, what is worse, failed to restore the second, and so ruined, for all time to come and for all future readers, the high passion of Isidore and the pangs of unrequited affection experienced by the dark Dorothea? Here is a picture that brings all that strange old romance back again; that reminds us how some nations change and lose many of their characteristics, while others remain true to their old instincts and their old fashions, in love-making as well as in most other things. Looking at the picture from which our Illustration is taken, the serenade is no longer a thing of the past; the palpitating, dark-eyed beauties standing in the shadow of the window, with its heavy hangings, are types that live still, just as the passion they express is full of vitality and power, though it may take new forms among ourselves at the present day.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

A review of troops by the Emperor was held in the garden of the Tuileries and the avenue of the Champs Elysées on Friday week. The Empress and the Prince Imperial were also present, and the movements were witnessed by Lord Napier of Magdala, who had arrived at Paris in the morning.

The Emperor's fête last Saturday turned out a lamentable failure, so far as the weather was concerned, to the great disappointment of our lively neighbours and the numerous foreigners who are always swarming into Paris at this period of the year. It began in a heavy thunderstorm accompanied by torrents of rain and finished off in a similar manner. The interval, however, was fine, and the people made the most of it to enjoy themselves. Even after the thunderstorm at night they wandered through the streets to view the illuminations, which were on the usual scale of splendour. The fireworks were not so brilliant as formerly, but happily they were left off before the final storm burst over the city. The Emperor and Empress did not wait for the fête, but returned to Fontainebleau immediately after Friday's review.

The Emperor has addressed a letter to General Mellinet complimenting the National Guard on its bearing at the recent review and the military spirit it evinced. His Majesty adds that he shall always rely on its patriotism.

The Government has just sustained a signal defeat at the election of a deputy for the department of the Jura, the Opposition candidate, M. Grevy, having been returned by a majority of upwards of 12,000 votes over his rival, M. Huret.

M. Rochefort, the now famous editor of *La Lanterne*, has been sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment and a fine of 10,000*fr.* for inciting to hatred and contempt of the Government; and his printer to two months' imprisonment and 2000*fr.* fine. Meanwhile he has returned to Paris, and is about to demand a rehearing (which is of right) against the sentence of a year's imprisonment recorded against him. He will then have an appeal, and, under ordinary circumstances, he would be safe from arrest till the appeal is decided.

Favourable accounts, on the whole, come from the French wine districts. In the central districts and those of the Loire and the Rhine the vintage is likely to be a good one. Burgundy will also yield a fine crop; but the wine-growers in the Midi complain of the destruction of the young vines by the excessive heat.

The relations between France and the Regency of Tunis are in a very unsettled and unsatisfactory state, and a rupture is very likely to ensue. The position of affairs is this: The Bey had undertaken to guarantee the payment of the interest due to his foreign creditors by the tax on the olive crop in the province of Beylick; but had, nevertheless, made the collection of the impost on his own account. This called forth a protest from the French agent, to which his Highness paid no heed; and there for the present the matter stands.

ITALY.

The final protocol of the Franco-Italian Convention of Dec. 7, 1866, relative to Italy's share of the Pontifical debt, has been published. It was signed on July 31, 1868, and according to its provisions Italy's share of the perpetual debt of the Roman States is fixed at 7,333,000*fr.*, and her share of the redeemable debt at 10,689,000*fr.* All questions which may arise on the subject dealt with by the Convention are to be settled by the intermediary of the French Government.

The festival of the Assumption was celebrated at Rome last Saturday, and the Pope assisted at mass at the Basilica of St. Maria Maggiore, and gave his benediction to the people. At the Church of St. Louis des Français the French Ambassador and the staff of the Embassy were present at a Te Deum in celebration of the Emperor's fête. A similar ceremony was performed at Civita Vecchia, General Dumont being present. The Pope sent his congratulations to the French Ambassador, together with the expression of his good wishes for the happiness of the Emperor, the Imperial family, and France.

BELGIUM.

The apprehensions relative to the state of the Prince Royal of Belgium's health seem to have revived, the favourable symptoms lately reported having been of short duration. The condition of the Royal patient is now such that the King and Queen have been obliged to abandon their intended journey to Spa.

SPAIN.

A storm is evidently brewing in the Peninsula, if it be true, as telegraphed from Madrid, that, owing to the measures adopted by the Government against military men, several Generals, amongst them Pezuela and Novalliches, have tendered their resignations, and that the Minister for War has offered to surrender his portfolio. It is further asserted that the Queen, having invited General Pezuela to take the presidency of a new Cabinet, was met with a demand for the dismissal of Mafiori, the intendant of the palace, acquiescence with which would have effected the breaking up of the Camarilla, though whose reactionary influence chiefly the country has been reduced to its present state of degradation and discontent. The Queen, being reluctant to part with the favourite, refused this condition, and subsequently Pezuela, with the other Generals, resigned.

The letter recently addressed by the Duke and Duchess de Montpensier to Queen Isabella not only protests against their exile from Spain, but declares also that the Spanish Government intrigued to prevent their Royal Highnesses from taking up their residence at Lisbon, and that these intrigues were the sole cause of their prolonged stay on board the frigate *Villa de Madrid*.

BULGARIA.

A correspondent of the *New Free Press* of Vienna in Moldavia asserts with positiveness that a fresh expedition across the Danube into Bulgaria is being organised, and that the Roumanian Government is winking at the preparations. In view of this state of things, the Austrian Minister for Foreign Affairs has restricted the transit of arms and ammunition to the Danubian provinces, except under "permit" to be granted with the consent of the respective Governments.

THE UNITED STATES.

Mr. Horatio Seymour has formally accepted the Democratic nomination for the Presidency.

Mr. Reverdy Johnson, the new Minister to the Court of St. James's, is said to have taken with him instructions to negotiate a treaty on the naturalisation question with the Government of Great Britain, and also to obtain a settlement of the long-pending Alabama claims.

General Grant has recommended the release of all civilians imprisoned under sentence of courts-martial.

The Democrats have carried the State elections in Kentucky, returning Mr. Stevenson as Governor by a majority of 80,000 votes.

The Senate of Alabama has passed a bill removing all political disabilities of citizens in that State without enforcing the Test Oath.

The Florida Legislature has passed a bill transferring the election of the Presidential electors from the people to the Legislature.

General Meade has issued an order announcing the re-establishment of the supremacy of civil law in Georgia, Alabama, and Florida.

The leading Democrats of Virginia are taking steps to contest the validity of the Presidential election if the electoral vote of Virginia should be rejected.

Governor Warmouth, in an appeal for the aid of national troops to suppress lawlessness in Louisiana, states that armed bands of desperadoes are murdering, plundering, and persecuting the Unionists in several parishes, having committed 150 murders within two months, and are furthermore organising to drive the Union men from the State. A Democratic member of the Louisiana Legislature has introduced a resolution declaring Governor Warmouth's statements false, and calling upon him to furnish proofs of their accuracy.

Cattle plague has appeared in the Western States, and is spreading rapidly.

MEXICO.

The New York papers publish news from Mexico that an insurrection, headed by Dominguez, had broken out in the province of Vera Cruz. Yellow fever was raging in Vera Cruz city.

INDIA AND CHINA.

There are some interesting items of news in the telegrams received from India and China. First and foremost, we are informed that the chief of Bahreit, in the Persian Gulf, has been committing acts of piracy, and so created considerable alarm among the shipping navigating those waters, and that a British man-of-war had, in consequence, been dispatched to the spot to demand redress or inflict punishment upon the offender. From the north-western provinces of India we have the gratifying intelligence that harvest prospects had generally improved, in consequence of a seasonable fall of rain. The cotton crop, however, had suffered. Bhotan, it appears, is once more in an uneasy state and likely to give further trouble. News had been received of the satisfactory progress of the Bhamo expedition under Captain Sladen, the object of which is to open up communication from Rangoon through Burmah to the frontier of China. The native authorities had everywhere given the English explorers a cordial welcome.

All doubt about the existence of goldfields at Chefoo, in the province of Shantung, China, are now set at rest, and the Chinese are rushing in crowds to the scene of this new Eldorado.

BRAZIL.

From Rio Janeiro we receive the intelligence of a change of Ministry, consequent upon the Chamber of Deputies having refused the supplies and carried a vote of no confidence in the Government. A dissolution of the Chamber took place on July 18, and the election of a new Parliament was to follow immediately.

The Paraguayans were by no means idle at the seat of war, and still displayed, not only great powers of resistance, but of offence. On the 9th ult. they made a boat attack upon two of the Brazilian ironclads at Tayi, but were met with a repulse. On the other hand, we are informed that 10,000 allied troops attacked Humaita on the 16th ult., but were disastrously repulsed. Their loss is stated to have been 3000 men. An attack of the allies upon the Chaco had also been defeated.

EXCITING SCENE AT THE SORBONNE, PARIS.

The scene at the Sorbonne, mentioned in our last week's Number, is thus described in detail by the Paris correspondent of the *Times*—

"An incident occurred the other day, during the distribution of prizes to the best pupils of the colleges and lycées connected with the University, which was held in the great hall of the Sorbonne. The proceeding is one of much solemnity. It is held annually, at the commencement of the vacations; it invariably attracts a great number of spectators, among whom are some of the highest official personages, civil and military; and it is presided over by the Minister of Public Instruction, who, in his capacity of Grand Master of the University, pronounces an oration and places with his hand the crowns of laurel on the heads of the laureates who have obtained the highest prizes in their respective classes. Among the youths who were most distinguished for Greek composition in the second class of his college (Charlemagne) was the son of General Cavaignac, and the moment his name was proclaimed, which it was on two occasions, a burst of applause followed. M. Duruy, who, as Minister, presided, had by his side the Prince Imperial, who appeared to be delighted with the whole proceeding, attended by his governor, General Frossard, and his private tutor. No one joined more heartily in the applause bestowed on the son of his old comrade than the General, and his example was followed by his pupil. Young Cavaignac was called up by the Minister to receive the crown which he held in his hand. The youth, who is, I believe, fifteen years old, did not move from his place. A professor of his college, thinking he did not hear the summons, made signs to him to come forward. He hesitated for some time, then rose from his place and made a movement as if to answer the appeal; but at that moment a lady, understood to be his mother, Mde. Cavaignac, half rose from her seat and made a sign with her arm forbidding him to stir. Another burst of applause followed, in the midst of which the young man, who appeared much moved and did not seem to know what he had best do, resumed his seat. The Minister remained standing for some minutes, waiting for him; but, as nobody came forward to receive the prize, as well as the congratulations of the Prince Imperial, he requested that, 'the pupil Cavaignac being absent,' the next prizeman should be called up. This incident somewhat troubled the order of the proceedings; little attention was paid by the spectators to the rest of the ceremony, and it became the principal topic of conversation the rest of the day. The applause which was heard within the walls of the Sorbonne was renewed out of doors among the young people, and as they grew somewhat tumultuous some arrests, it is said, were made by the sergens-de-ville. That the name of a man who rendered the services to France against the insurgents of June which placed him at the head of the Executive Government, and who exercised his Dictatorship with moderation, under all circumstances, should be popular, is not to be wondered at. No doubt, too, he descended from the high position in which these circumstances had placed him with, perhaps, some feeling of bitterness at what he may have thought the ingratitude of the country he had saved, but certainly with resignation and dignity. Yet it is hard to see how he could have acted otherwise. His great competitor for the Presidency of the Republic had six millions of votes in his favour, whereas he could not muster, with every chance in his favour, a million and a half. The feeling of the country at large was against the Republic; and General Cavaignac considered the Republic should be placed above the control of universal suffrage itself, and invested with a sort of Divine Right. The recollection of the arrest of General Cavaignac, with divers others during the Coup-d'Etat, though Mde. Cavaignac was not then married, was probably the reason why her son was prevented from presenting himself to the Minister, like all the other pupils, and receiving his congratulations, and those of the son of the Emperor, on his academic success. The Coup-d'Etat has been already judged, and it is not necessary to say anything

more about it now. General Cavaignac was certainly among the arrested on that occasion, and was consigned to the fortress of Ham. He remained there but a short time. He had some time before asked M^{lle}. Odier in marriage, and was accepted, and soon after his betrothal and her mother asked permission to see him. Not only was the permission granted by M. de Morny, the Minister of the Interior, but the President of the Republic sent an order for his immediate liberation, which General Cavaignac did not refuse. He soon after married. He was subsequently elected on two different occasions deputy to the Legislative Body for Paris, but he declined to take the oath to the new Constitution. He died suddenly, in 1857, and I remember that nearly the whole of the press, without distinction of opinion, bore testimony to the high qualities of this eminent citizen. The ultra-revolutionists, the anarchists, the partisans of the vanquished of June, 1848, continued to hate him with a deadly hatred."

THE LATE THADDEUS STEVENS.

THE death of this veteran politician, for he had passed the three score years and ten allotted to man, was not unexpected, as during several months his health has been failing, and his increasing feebleness gave plain warning that before long his earthly career would close. So weak, indeed, had he become fully six months ago, that during the last Session he was carried from his lodgings to his place in Congress in a chair, and his latest addresses to the House had to be read by friends, his voice being too weak to bear any sustained effort. For the last year, in truth, he has been gradually dying, and although he never has relinquished his claim to be the Parliamentary leader of the majority of the American Congress, and down to the end of the Session recently closed constantly directed the movements of his party, yet his grasp upon life has gradually loosened, and finally the death so long expected has come. Had it not been for his strict temperance and iron constitution, he would probably have passed away from earth long ago.

Thaddeus Stevens was born in the State of Vermont, on April 4, 1793, and learnt from his birthplace that hatred of slavery for which he has been so famous. He was of humble origin, and, like many other American celebrities, made his own fame and fortune, unaided by family connections. Although of New England birth, he left his native section when a young man and emigrated to Pennsylvania, where he settled in the city of Lancaster, a town about sixty miles west of Philadelphia, where he was called to the Bar. His first appearance in public life was in the Pennsylvania State Legislature, in 1833, where he passed several stormy Sessions as a leader of what was then known as the Whig party in America; but, having rendered himself obnoxious on account of his extreme measures, he retired into private life, and did not seek office again until 1848, when he was elected to Congress during one Session. Some ten or twelve years ago he joined the then formed and since famous Republican party, and was again elected to Congress from the Lancaster district in Pennsylvania. He has since been chosen to every successive Congress. Mr. Stevens never rose in America above the position of a member of the House. He has held no Cabinet office, and, although he repeatedly sought an election to the United States Senate in Pennsylvania, his party never gave it to him.

Thaddeus Stevens was famous not only as a Congressional leader and debater, but as one of the most relentless, Radical, and determined of politicians. Whatever cause or party he espoused he always demanded to be the leader, enforcing compliance to his will, and he was generally more extreme than most of his following. He was fearless and dictatorial, and was never known to sacrifice his idea of the proper course to be pursued to gain a party success. However great might be the chafing, he always controlled his party, and with an iron will drove them on in the road he had chosen. When in the State Legislature of Pennsylvania, he led a crusade against the order of Freemasons, and raised a rebellion against the properly constituted State Government. His war against the secret society was relentless, and when it was at its height he brought the late Mr. Dallas, who will be remembered as the American Minister to this Court from 1856 to 1861, before a legislative inquisition, to compel him as Grand Master of Masons in Pennsylvania to disclose the secrets of the order. Although unsuccessful in this, and although by his extreme policy he brought his party to grief at a State election, Thaddeus Stevens did not falter, but set up a rival State Government, and thus caused what was then known all over America as the "Buckshot War." True to his instincts, he pursued this course to the end, never yielding, until he became so obnoxious that he was compelled to retire to a privacy from which he did not emerge until ten years later. The formation of the Republican party and its weakness at the outset made every accession valuable; and, in 1856, Mr. Stevens was elected to Congress as a Republican, and began that national career which has made him famous. Being chosen the representative of one of the strongest Republican districts in the North, and by a population who were proud of his commanding abilities, he was always sure of support at home, and could defy not only his foes, but also his friends. He quickly rose to eminence in Congress on account of his talents as a debater. He was one of the readiest American orators, and his wit and sarcasm were his most powerful weapons. When he rose in the House it was the signal for a general inpouring of members, the filling of the galleries, and a rush from the Senate Chamber to the House. When in full possession of his powers, the palm as the best debater was by common consent yielded to the Chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means, whose bitter words could as well lash the Opposition into fury as the majority into submission. The last resort of the Whigs of the majority with a refractory member was to get Thaddeus Stevens to make a speech at him.

The position of Thaddeus Stevens during the late American war was curious, and one which few men in that country can hold. While he was the Congressional leader of the majority, he cared no more for them than for the minority. He opposed the Republicans quite as much as he did the Democrats or the South. If his party did not choose to support his policy, which was always extremely Radical, they got no aid from Thaddeus Stevens. If a Republican "cancer" decided upon a party measure which he could not approve, he, without any hesitation, joined the ranks of the Opposition for the time being, and presented the strange spectacle of the Government leader opposing his supporters.

He usually triumphed, too; and in nearly every case ultimately compelled his party to acquiesce in his measures. It was chiefly owing to his persistent efforts that the Republican party, which went into the war protesting that it had no intention of interfering with African slavery, was forced to abolish it. It was Thaddeus Stevens who, a few months ago, forced a reluctant House to impeach the President; and although the impeachment failed, his stubborn character was well shown in the eagerness with which he brought new charges before the House but a few weeks previous to his death. Caring for no one, this remarkable man, during all the war against secession, although the head and front of the party who fought out that dogma, lost no opportunity of declaring his belief in the right of an American state to secede from the Union. His idea was that, having once gone out of the Union, the South could only come back as new States by Congressional enactment. In this he opposed President Lincoln and also President Johnson, and, by his unyielding efforts, compelled the party which denied the right of secession during Mr. Lincoln's Administration to tacitly agree to it in the Congressional "Reconstruction" policy during the reign of his successor. Thaddeus Stevens advocated the complete equality of the rival American races. He held that the blacks had the same rights as and were as good as the whites, and carried out his belief in practice in his own household and at his own dinner-table. He never sacrificed his notions to expediency. Rather than yield a point he preferred defeat. Bitterly hating the Southerners, he was the champion of every measure of confiscation or other punishment proposed against

them. His death, it must be said in all candour, will be regarded as a relief by both parties in America. There is regret when a man passes away who has occupied so large a share of the public attention; but the removal of Thaddeus Stevens has taken from the United States one of the obstacles to the renewal of harmony between the North and the South, which it should be America's chief study to promote.

THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

THE annual meeting of the British Association was opened at Norwich on Wednesday. During the day the association was occupied in routine business, arranging the subjects to be brought before the various sections, &c. At a general meeting, in the evening, of the association the Duke of Buccleuch surrendered the President's chair to

Dr. Hooker, who proceeded to deliver the inaugural address. He began by alluding to its being thirty years since he first attended a meeting of the association, at Newcastle, in 1838, when it was resolved to induce the Government to send an expedition to the Antarctic circle, which was effected, and he accompanied it, and had a share in the discovery of the Antarctic continent, the Southern Magnetic Poles, the Polar Barrier, and the ice-clad volcanoes of Victoria Land. He stated that he proposed to remark on the great advances made in botany in the last few years, with a divergence into Darwinism, after which he would allude to the early history of mankind. His first duty as president would be to introduce to the association the members of the International Congress of Pre-historic Archaeology then assembled in Norwich. Next he brought forward the subject of the efforts of a committee of the council to induce the Secretary for India to adopt active measures to obtain reports on the physical form, manners, and customs of the indigenous population of India, and especially of those tribes which are still in the habit of erecting megalithic monuments; and he pointed out that within 300 miles of the capital of British India there is a tribe of semi-savages who erect dolmens, menares, cists, and cromlechs almost as gigantic as the Druidical remains of Europe. Some interesting accounts of the habits and customs of this Khasia people of East Bengal were given, and the president next proceeded to detail the proceedings of a committee of the association in reference to obtaining the placing of the natural history collections of the British Museum under one central management, and so arranged that they may be utilised in teaching the elements of zoology and physiology, while some assistance in this regard should be given to provincial and local museums. On the value of museums generally as adjuncts to instruction he dwelt at length. Turning to his own special science, he stated that great advances had been made during the last ten years in the departments of fossil botany and vegetable physiology. The knowledge of coal plants had been chiefly advanced by Geppert and Unger, on the Continent, and Dawson in Canada; and also by Mr. Binney, of Manchester, who had afforded much information on the least understood of the coal measures, known as calamites, which are shown to be members of the family of equisetacea. A good deal was next said of the information as to tertiary mines and on fossil botany generally; while the subject of a series of papers by Mr. Darwin, on fertilisation of plants, in reference to discoveries in physiological botany, was elaborately expounded, dissertations on primroses and cowslips being specially dwelt upon; and it was stated that the discoveries mentioned had added whole chapters to the principles of botany, and that what Faraday's discoveries were to telegraphy Darwin's would prove to rural economy. Having thoroughly exhausted this subject, the president next went on to discuss the position now held in the scientific world by Mr. Darwin's theory of the origin of species by natural selection, and contended that the treatise was not, as had been asserted, declining in scientific favour; but, so far from being a thing of the past, was an accepted doctrine with every philosophical naturalist, was elsewhere gaining adherents steadily, and was an avowed favourite with the rising schools of naturalists. This assertion was borne out by elaborate statements and illustrations, by which objections taken to the system on geological, astronomical, physical, and metaphysical grounds were answered. The next phase of the address was devoted to the prospects which the present meeting of the association opened. A new science—that of the early history of mankind, or pre-historic archaeology, including the origin of language and of art—had dawned upon the scientific world; and one of its discoveries was that man had inhabited the earth for many thousands of years before the historic period. At this point the delicate subject of the respective attitudes of religion and science was discussed and indications given of the desirability and possibility of their being able to walk hand-in-hand together. It was contended that a great number of eminent clergymen of all denominations had adorned science by their writings and religion by their lives, and much was said to prove that professors of religion need not have that fear of science by which many of them seemed to be influenced; and it was urged that there should be a union in the search after truth, as it refers to the spiritual history and condition of mankind, of the archaeologist and the religious teacher. After enlarging and insisting on the value of science in establishing new facts and exposing old errors, the president concluded by saying that the bond which unites the physical and spiritual history of man, and the forces which manifest themselves in the alternate victories of mind and matter in the actions of the individual, are, of all subjects that physics and psychology have revealed to us, the most absorbing and, perhaps, inscrutable. In the investigation of these phenomena is wrapped up the past and the future, the whence and the whither of man's existence; and after a knowledge of these the human soul still yearns and passionately strives.

Dr. Hooker resumed his seat amid loud cheers; and a cordial vote of thanks for his address was moved by Professor Huxley, seconded by Professor Tyndall, and supported by the Mayor of Norwich, who heartily welcomed the association to Norwich.

BALL ON BOARD THE CALEDONIA AT VENICE.

THE presence of the British squadron at Venice has given occasion for an exchange of compliments, which have terminated in a grand ball on board the Caledonia, the flagship of Commodore Paget. In its voyage to the various Mediterranean stations, officers and men of the fleet were received with no little welcome and enthusiasm by the Italians, the officers of the Italian marine uniting to offer a grand banquet to their English guests. The only return that could be made for such courtesy was the organisation of a grand ball to the ladies of Venice on board the Caledonia, which was superbly decorated for the occasion, the deck being covered in with a magnificent awning, composed of the flags of all the nations of Europe. There, beneath the bright, luminous sky of the Adriatic, with music always floating in the air and lights dancing on the water, with gorgeous uniforms, gay costumes, rich ornaments, and an assembly of all the rank and beauty of the Queenly City, the festival was held which is represented in our Engraving. The ball was not unlike other assemblies of the same kind; the supper was scarcely more brilliant than the usual repast offered on such occasions; but the time, the hour, and the circumstances gave the entire fête an interest that is wanting in the common interchange of hospitality and kindly feeling by the significance that was, perhaps falsely, given to the cordial interchange of sentiment.

THE RIFLE SHOOTING-HALL AT VIENNA.

IN our last week's Number we published an account of the late grand rifle meeting at Vienna, and we now print an Engraving showing the shooting-hall. They manage these things differently in Germany from what we do here in England. Our shooting-stands and targets at Wimbledon are all in the open air, as indeed they must be in consequence of the length of range; whereas in Germany they are covered over, as shown in our Engraving, the

comparative shortness of range admitting of such an arrangement. In another respect, however, matters were managed at Vienna very much after the fashion that obtains at Wimbledon. With the Germans, as with the English, dining is an essential feature of all public displays; and so, at the recent rifle meeting at Vienna, dining had to be provided for. This was done in the large banquet-hall, or restaurant, whichever one might choose to call it, adjoining the shooting-ground. The hall was a very handsome structure, decidedly Gothic in its style of architecture. Within it was filled with almost endless rows of tables, each allotted, by distinctive placards, to the use of riflemen from particular parts of Germany, from Belgium, from the Tyrol, from America, and so on. The great hall was gaily decorated with festoons of coloured calico, wreaths of flowers, &c. Suspended from the light timber roof were the flags of every German State and of many non-German nations, among which the "Stars and Stripes" of the United States of America were conspicuous. On the green-sward outside might be met the representatives of all nations and states, whose emblems lent colour and gaiety to the decoration of the "feast-house." Here did the doughty Germans and their visitors dine much, speechify more, and drink healths and shout their guttural "Hoch!" most of all; and may they have many similar opportunities of doing the like!

THE QUEEN IN PARIS.

ON her journey to Switzerland the Queen, as our readers know, made a brief stay in Paris, where she was the guest of Lord Lyons, at the British Embassy. Here her Majesty was visited by the Empress Eugénie, who was met by the Queen, attended by Lord Stanley and Lord Lyons, on the grand staircase of the Minister's hotel. The Queen did not return the Empress's visit, the reason being that her Majesty was much fatigued by the voyage across the Channel, and, moreover, wished to remain as private as possible during her stay in the French capital. A correspondent, writing on the subject, says:—

Queen Victoria came amongst us and went away again without, I believe, a dozen Frenchmen beholding the face of the Sovereign of Great Britain and Ireland and half the great globe itself. Her Majesty would not be seen at the railway station nor in the streets of Paris. The big doors of the hotel were closed when the Countess of Kent inhabited the British Embassy in the Faubourg St. Honoré. Lord Lyons and some of the ladies of the suite of her Majesty alone were admitted to the Royal presence. The Queen suffered from the journey; was fatigued, and feeling as ordinary mortals do feel under such circumstances. The Duke of Edinburgh and her Majesty the Empress were, of necessity, received. The Queen's presence in Paris has not created any excitement amongst the Parisians; the journals simply record the fact, and add, "the Queen of England is expected to pass through Paris again on her way home." There was no mob importuning the Royal party on their arrival or departure. If a few people pressed round the carriage of her Majesty, at the railway station, they were English, and not foreigners. The people of the Continent show much better taste than our own country people on such occasions. Sovereigns and Princes are not mobbed and annoyed by vulgar snobs when they walk or drive about Paris, Vienna, Berlin, or Florence; people here do not indulge in such humiliation to themselves and bad taste towards the objects of their childish curiosity. During the visit of the many Sovereigns and Princes at the period of the Universal Exhibition, not one of them was annoyed by Parisian intrusiveness. Unless our country people have learnt to be more dignified and acquired better manners, they will, I fear, mob Queen Victoria at Lucerne.

Paris political gossips, however, are not so forbearing as the populace, and so not a little talk has been going on as to why her Majesty remained so very quiet, and did not return the visit of the Empress. On this subject the *Court Journal* has the following remarks:—

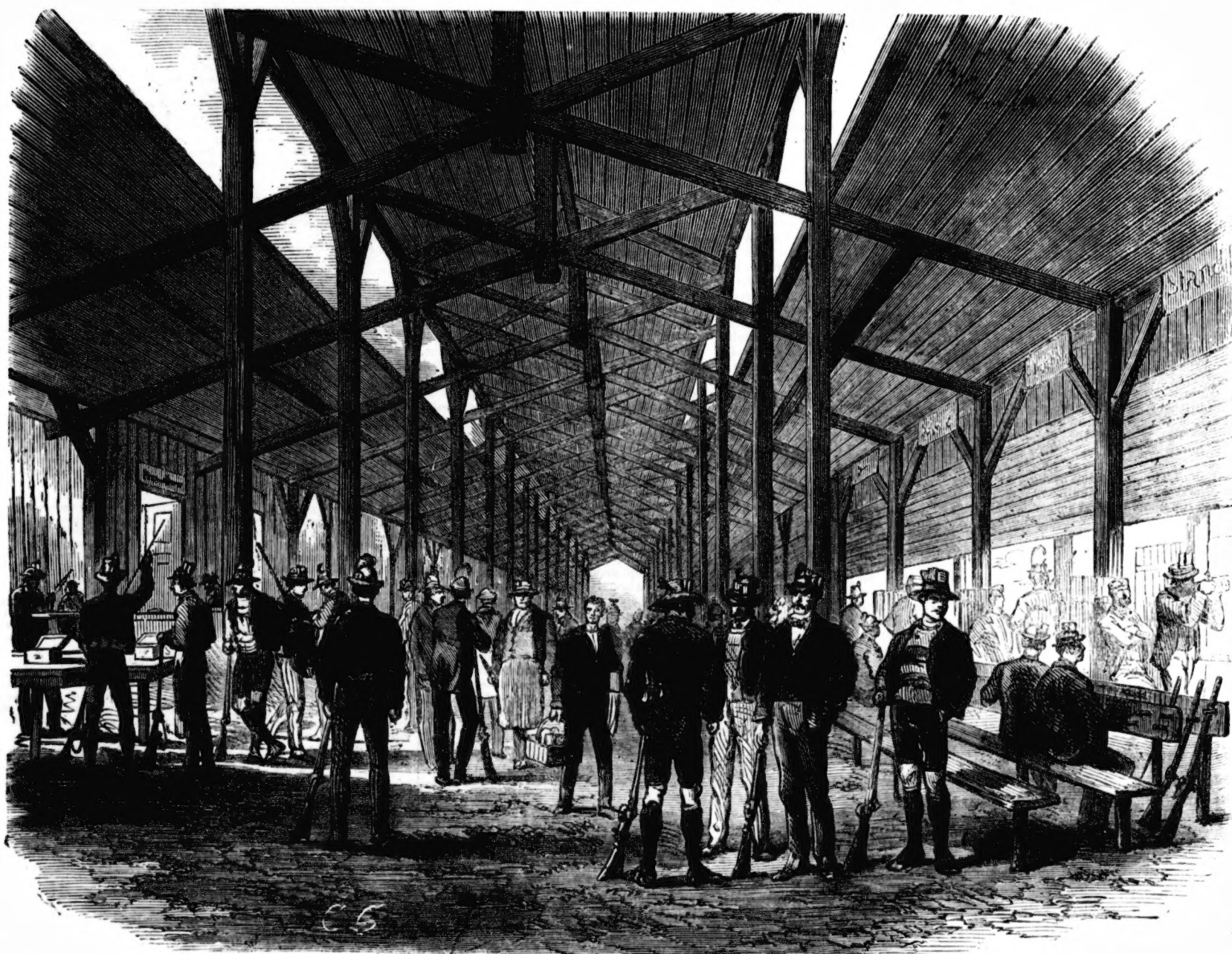
Now that her Majesty Queen Victoria has departed from amongst us, the gossips and mischief-makers are busy explaining, each one according to his own impression, the plain why and because of the short duration of the Royal visit, and the strictness of the incognito preserved throughout, not only by her Majesty, but by the personages of the Royal suite; and above all, all those gossip, disquieting and disquieting, arise concerning the real motives of the omission of the visit which, according to the Royal and Imperial programme (rather too officiously promulgated), should have been paid to the Empress at the Elysée in return for that received by the Queen at the Embassy. Nothing will prevent political surmises to be drawn, when the most natural and simply personal reasons can be given. Her Majesty, we are sorry to say, had suffered so greatly from the intense heat and fatigue of the journey, that, arrived at the Embassy, Dr. Jenner had expressly forbade all excitement or exertion in consequence of the fainting with which her Majesty had been seized on alighting from her carriage. The whole afternoon was therefore spent in the strictest solitude in the garden of the Embassy, where, seated in the shade upon the lawn, the Queen spent the time in reading and meditation, while the rest of the Royal family were occupied in visiting the various monuments. So complete was the exhaustion from which her Majesty was suffering that no change had been made in her travelling costume, all of black silk, and, save in the replacing of the small black bonnet by the Mary Stuart cap, the dress was the same as that in which she had performed the journey. Meanwhile the Empress had left Fontainebleau in a violet-coloured pardaune and petticoat looped short above the ankles, with high-heeled boots and violet stockings, with a little straw hat à la diable, and was arriving at the Tuileries, where she changed her toilet as being too simple, and was being arrayed in a dress of mauve-coloured tulle and silk, with the most fairy-like bonnet of the same, adorned with an aigrette of beetle's wings, all shimmering and shivering, and sparkling in the sun at every movement of her graceful head; and, when all was ready, at three o'clock her Imperial Majesty was borne away in one of the state carriages to the British Embassy, where the Queen, soberly attired, as we have described, with long mourning train of the deepest black, was standing on the perron ready to receive her illustrious sister Sovereign. The interview was private, and lasted for the space of twenty minutes; after which the Queen, although evidently suffering from emotion and increased fatigue, descended once more the stone steps leading into the courtyard, in order to accompany, with all due honour, the Empress Eugénie, whose visit was—so it was reported—to have been returned in the course of the afternoon. The expectation must have been founded on serious tokens, for her Imperial Majesty hurried to the Elysée, where her two tire-women were awaiting her with another toilet, for home reception, of green gaze de Chambéry, over a petticoat à la Charlotte Corday, of the same colour, the whole profusely adorned with straw fringe and trimmings; the corsage, made low, was covered by a fichu Marie Antoinette of splendid point d'Angleterre. The coiffure, a real chef-d'œuvre, consisting of a *pouf à la Pompadour* of point d'Angleterre, surmounted by an aigrette of straw and field flowers, amid which were glimmering a number of the small opal-tinted Brazilian beetles now so much the fashion, became her Majesty exceedingly, and elicited the greatest praise for the two ladies Paulet and Jacquot, who had attired her with so much care and pains. But the taste, and combination, and care were all in vain—the Queen came not; the morning's exertion had completely prostrated her strength, and Dr. Jenner formally forbade any further fatigue. The Empress bore the disappointment with great equanimity of temper. Mme. Paulet and Mme. Jacquot were considerably aggrieved, of course; the carriages with gilt panels and gaily-caparisoned horses, which had been waiting in the courtyard for the summons to fetch the Queen from the Embassy, were ordered to the stables. Her Imperial Majesty confided herself once more to the good offices of the tire-women, who, disrobing her with many an expression of regret, replaced the splendid home toilet by a second travelling dress of Scotch plaid poplin, with a jaunty little Highland cap and feather; and in this most becoming costume of all did her Majesty drive out of the gates of the Elysée, amid the cheers of the populace assembled to witness the arrival of the Queen of England, and who took this method of offering consolation to their own Sovereign for the disappointment inflicted by the absence of her Royal visitor.

Finally, on this subject we may quote the following which appeared in a Paris journal, called the *Gaulois*, on Sunday evening:—

We are assured that a letter has been addressed by the Emperor to one of his most intimate friends, one altogether in his confidence, and whose counsels are ever wise and sincere, in which his Majesty alludes to the conduct of Queen Victoria in not returning the Empress's visit. It is true that the Empress herself gave the Queen a dispensation. Nevertheless, the Emperor in the letter in question expresses displeasure at a fact unprecedented in the annals of official life, and gives it to be understood that he has small hope of sympathy from Queen Victoria, who, according to report, is about to preside at a diplomatic congress at Lucerne, England being uneasy about the commercial union which "has been concluded" (such is the expression of the *Gaulois*) between France, Belgium, and Holland. As to war, the Emperor says he is quite ready, but is disposed to wait a favourable opportunity before declaring it. This letter, if authentic, is certainly of the highest importance, and, by reason of its gravity, we cannot, notwithstanding our confidence in the source of our information, give publicity to it without all sorts of reserves. The future will decide which is in the right—our informant or the semi-official journals which will not fail to overwhelm us with contradictions.



BALL GIVEN TO THE LADIES OF VENICE, BY LORD CLARENCE PAGET, ON BOARD H.M.S. CALEDONIA.



THE SHOOTING-HALL AT THE VIENNA RIFLE MEETING.



MEETING OF HER MAJESTY QUEEN VICTORIA AND THE EMPRESS EUGENIE AT THE BRITISH EMBASSY, PARIS.

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TOPICS OF THE DAY.

WE are now in the middle of a general European holiday. When the French Chambers and the British Parliament rose, at about the same time, all signs of political activity came to an end. The Emperor of Russia, the King of Prussia, the Emperor of the French, and our own gracious Sovereign, all started on their travels. Princes and Princesses are now following the example of Kings and Queens, and the Prince and Princess of Wales intend, it is said, after calling upon their Danish relations at Copenhagen, to visit their Greek relations at Athens. This is something like travelling, and contrasts favourably with that condition of things which existed when Sovereigns and heirs to the throne were not allowed to leave their dominions lest foreign enemies should lay hands on them and not allow them to return. The Queen of Spain has not yet started on a European tour. Otherwise, one might say that there are some crowned heads who, if they were detained in captivity abroad, would not be very much missed at home. Spain is at this moment the most troubled country in Europe. We hear of popular disturbances, conflicts of authority, and anarchical manifestations of all kinds in that unfortunate land. Only, being quite accustomed to the phenomena, no one seems now to attach to them the slightest importance, nor even to regard them with surprise. The malady is a local one, and is not likely to spread beyond the Spanish frontiers. There has been some talk, it is true, of a project for establishing an "Iberian" State, to consist of Spain and Portugal, governed by a united Parliament, with the King of Portugal for constitutional Monarch. But the Portuguese authorities questioned on the subject have, as in duty bound, replied that no news of any such scheme has ever reached them; and the Portuguese journals—the majority of which are by no means of the Pan-Iberian persuasion—are now congratulating their readers on the fact that little Portugal is still to preserve her independence, instead of being absorbed into a large Spanish-Portuguese State, in which the smaller nation, in spite of the promotion accorded to its Sovereign, would count for very little.

Crossing the Pyrenees from Spain to France, we there find absolute tranquillity, but, at the same time, little cause for thinking that tranquillity durable. The official declarations of the French Emperor have now lost all value. They can neither be interpreted affirmatively nor negatively. Some persons argue that, because Napoleon III. once said "The empire is peace" just when he was on the point of going to war, therefore a peaceful declaration on his part has always a warlike signification. This, however, is as absurd as to give to every one of his Majesty's public statements its plain, natural interpretation. Language, if it ever served anyone "to conceal his thoughts," has certainly served that purpose with the French Emperor, whose enunciations of policy have all the ambiguity of an ancient oracle. His observations, then, at Troyes, on the peaceful aspect of affairs, have no particular value either on the side of peace or on that of war. "I wish I had a hundred pounds to argue it either way," says one of Lever's Irish barristers, when an abstruse question affecting the condition of his native land is being discussed. So, also, the arguments for or against the probability of a war between France and Prussia may be said to be about even. To judge from the Paris newspapers, whose columns are now fuller than ever of lamentations on the subject of German preponderance and French inferiority, the French nation is much more anxious to engage in a contest with Prussia than the Emperor, though, as we were before saying, the Emperor's views and intentions are by no means clear. Foremost among those journalists who openly and strenuously advocate an immediate appeal to arms is M. de Girardin, formerly, and perhaps even now, a member of the Peace Society. "Can anyone seriously hope," he asks, in a recent number of his journal, *La Liberté*, "that the Imperial Government will disarm when it has just imposed upon France the double burden of an effective army of 900,000 men and a reserve force of 500,000 men? If the Government meant to disarm," he continues, "would it have exercised on the majority the heavy pressure without which it could never have obtained the adoption of the last military law

and the vote for the contingent of 100,000 men for next year? If the Government meant to disarm, would it keep people at work night and day, in France and abroad, in order to have, as soon as possible, the greatest possible number of guns and cartridges? . . . To exhort the Imperial Government to disarm is to preach in the desert. To those who persist in giving it this counsel its constant and only reply is, 'Let Prussia set the example, and I will follow it.' Prussia, on her side, when similarly advised, answers not less constantly, 'Let France reduce her army, and I will reduce mine.' He contends—and is by no means the only journalist to arrive at the same conclusion—that there will be no general disarmament until after a congress, and no congress until after a war between France and Prussia.

At home, the question which takes precedence of all others is that of Ireland and the Irish Church. The acts of violence and outrage that have recently been committed in Ireland show only too clearly how premature were the congratulations recently addressed by Mr. Disraeli to himself on the painful condition of that unhappy country. No one imagines that the settlement of the Church question will have the immediate effect of pacifying Ireland; but it is, certainly, the first and most necessary step to be taken in that direction.

The great Protestant manifestation held on Monday last, at the Crystal Palace, of which so much had been expected, turned out a failure. The audience consisted of about 2000 persons; and though there were plenty of speakers, not one speech was made that could be called remarkable. Mr. Newdegate, it is true, hinted, in the course of a long oration, that Mr. Gladstone was a Jesuit in disguise, and stated his conviction that the attacks directed against the Irish Establishment were all made at the instigation of Dr. Manning. The majority of the speeches, however, had not even the merit of being original. The old false arguments were repeated *ad nauseam*. Prophecies of persecution on the part of Roman Catholics towards Protestants were freely indulged in; but no one attempted to give any valid reason for maintaining the Church of a small minority of the Irish people as the Church of the entire nation. The meeting was addressed by laymen of the Church of England, clergymen of that Church, clergymen of the Church of Ireland, and one dissenting clergyman. The Dissenters being, generally, opposed to the Church Establishment in England—when it is supported by about half the population, and certainly by the most educated half—it would have been interesting to have heard on what ground they are in favour of the Establishment in Ireland when it represents the religious opinions of about one man in ten. No attempt, however, was made to explain that which, logically, is no doubt inexplicable.

A LOUNGER IN WALES.

I AM residing in Carnarvonshire, the region, surely, of political death above all others in the United Kingdom. It is a large county, and, though you may wander for miles—as I have, indeed, often done—and see no human being, it contains a population of nearly 100,000 souls. These people are, for the most part, active, industrious, intelligent, and religious—the most religious people, one would say, in the three kingdoms, if chapel-going be proof of religion. But they seem to know little or nothing about politics. Much of this ignorance is obviously traceable to the fact that here there are no political struggles. Carnarvonshire returns one member to Parliament; but since the passing of the first Reform Act there has never been a contest for that seat. From 1832 to 1837 the late Mr. Assheton Smith, the wealthy proprietor of the Llanberis slate-quarries, was the member. In the Parliament of 1837 Mr. Ormsby-Gore represented Carnarvonshire. In 1841 the Hon. E. Douglas-Pennant, the proprietor of the Penrhyn quarries, commenced his long reign. In August, 1866, he abdicated in favour of his son, and was, by the grace of his Sovereign elevated to the Peerage as Lord Penrhyn. Now, under such conditions, how can there be any political life here? By a well-known law, all life not used gradually ceases to exist. I can assure you that the political ignorance and torpor of the people are amazing. There are hundreds of people in the county, men and women, who can read, and do read, who don't know even the name of their representative, whilst there are thousands who never saw his face nor heard his voice. Nor is it at all likely that the new Reform Act will produce any change. Some thousands of names will be added to the register. The number of electors now is 2298; the number under the new Act ought to be doubled. But what matter! Be they in number 2000 or 10,000, politically they are all mere slaves of the noble slate-quarry proprietor. "What, then," you will say, "does he employ all these people?" Oh, no! But this mine of wealth has enabled him to buy up land, until he has become by far the largest owner in the county; and he is still buying. Rumour says that, under the will of his father-in-law, the late Mr. Pennant, he is obliged to devote a certain proportion of the profits of the quarries to the purchase of land. Whether this rumour is true, I know not; but that he is buying up every acre of land that comes into the market is well known; and it is as a landed proprietor that he holds the representation as securely as he holds his land. As I have said, this long undisputed reign has produced, as a natural consequence, political death. Lord Penrhyn is not an unpopular man here, but neither is he popular. The bulk of the people know nothing about him. To them he is an alien and a foreigner. He is not a Welshman; he is a Scot, belonging to the old Douglas race. Then, again, his religion is different to that of the vast bulk of the people here. He is a member of the Church of England, of course; whilst nine out of ten of the people on his estate—farmers, quarrymen, and labourers—are Dissenters. As his power to return whom he pleases to Parliament is unassailable, there is no necessity for him to cultivate the good will of the people by subscribing to their schools and charities. He does subscribe, and, I believe, largely, to the Church of England. He builds and endows churches and schools for that sect, for in Wales it is a mere sect; but to Dissenting institutions he never, I understand, gives a penny. "Nor, in truth," an intelligent gentleman tells me, "is he asked to do so. We don't want his money," said my informant. "We can build our chapels and keep our ministers without foreign aid;" and that this is true no traveller in Wales can doubt. The number of new, handsome, stone-built chapels everywhere springing up in the most out-of-the-way places is quite astonishing. There is no want, then, of religious life and activity here. No! And if Carnarvonshire could but be freed from this incubus, there would be political life.

As a proof, in "the Carnarvon district," comprising six towns united to send one member to Parliament, there is a good deal of political life. Here, since the first Reform Bill, there have been six sharp contests. And there is political life, too, in Denbighshire. There the great Sir Watkin William Wynn is supposed to reign supreme. This, however, is a popular mistake. Sir Watkin is very powerful. He can always get himself returned to Parliament; but he cannot always command the second seat. Indeed, the Biddulph family in several contests proved itself so strong that since 1852 Sir Watkin has consented to an armistice, and allowed the Liberal Colonel Biddulph to sit undisturbed. I dare say these contests in Denbighshire were mere struggles between two great families for political supremacy. But in every way this development of activity is better than the political death which reigns in the adjoining county.

Not many miles from where I am writing there is in the mountains, which I can see from my window, a place called Llanrhawyn, pronounced by English travellers Lanrocwyn. The Welsh pronunciation is indescribable. I am told that there is a village, but I could never discover more than some three or four cottages together; and, if the size of the church is an indication of the population of the parish, that cannot be large, for the said church I do not believe will hold more than a score persons. It would seem, though, that there is some religio-political life there, for in the Sessional return of petitions against Gladstone's Irish Church Bill there appears a petition from this parish. Before, though, I decide that this indicates anything like life, I should like to ascertain whether the inhabitants of this mountain parish when they signed that petition really understood the question. I should say they know as much about it as they do of a problem in Euclid, and no more.

I never open my London paper when I am away from town without a tremulous expectation that I shall learn that some good or at least potent man of the time has vanished behind the dark curtain. The other day I was startled by the announcement that Mr. Douglas Cook, the editor of the *Saturday Review*, was gone. This morning I was for a time staggered by the news that Mr. Higgins, alias "Jacob Omnium," is dead. Of Mr. Cook I personally knew nothing; to me he was a mere *nomini umbra*—a sort of demi-god, half concealed and half revealed behind a cloud. I had heard that his name was Douglas Cook; but I was never sure that the information was correct. But "Jacob Omnium" I knew well. I have seen him hundreds of times, and more than once or twice chatted with him in the lobby of the House of Commons, where he was as well known as the tall policeman who for many years have kept watch and ward there. If I remember rightly, he was there on the day when the Session closed. As thousands of your readers never saw Mr. Higgins, it may be interesting to them to learn that he was probably the tallest man in London. There are many tall men in the House. Mr. White, of Brighton, is a giant; so is the Chancellor of the Exchequer. Both these gentlemen must be over 6 ft. high; but we have one some inches taller than them—to wit, Mr. Whitbread, the member for Bedford; he is the tallest man in the House. Mr. Higgins, though, towered above Mr. Whitbread by at least a hand's breadth. In short, he was a real giant, and he was finely-proportioned too, and handsome in countenance. The death of this remarkable man doubtless took most people by surprise. It did not, though, surprise me when I came to reflect upon it. Such vast men rarely live to a great age; and, moreover, when I saw him last it struck me that there were slight signs of giving way observable about him. Something, though, much more than a man gigantic in bulk has passed away from us. Mr. Higgins was one of the most independent, courageous, able, political writers that we have ever had. Then he was always on the side of the weak against the strong. And how clear-sighted he was! There have often been occasions in our history of late when the public, especially that inner circle of it in which Mr. Higgins lived, rushed headlong away from the right path, like horses bitten by the forest fly; but "Jacob Omnium" never mixed in these wild stampedes. When four fifths of our journalists, in the case of the American war, spoke undecisively, his trumpet tones rang out clearly and decisively. When a storm came, and other beacon fires were quenched, his always burned clear and bright on the old headland. One word about his writing powers. In my opinion, he was the best writer of English that we have had for many years.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

As some misconception appears to prevail as to the effect of the "Compulsory Church Rates Abolition Act, 1868," it may be of use to state what the leading provisions of the measure are. The 1st clause, then, enacts that "From and after the passing of this Act no suit shall be instituted or proceeding taken in any ecclesiastical or other court, or before any justice or magistrate, to enforce or compel the payment of any church rate made in any parish or place in England or Wales." To the operation of this clause there is but one exception, and that is contained in clause 3, which is as follows:—"In any parish where a sum of money is at the time of the passing of this Act due on the security of church rates, or on rates in the nature of church rates, to be made or levied in such parish under the provisions of any Act of Parliament, or where any money in the name of church rate is ordered to be raised under any such provisions, such rates may still be made and levied, and the payment thereof enforced by process of law, pursuant to such provisions, for the purpose of paying off the money so due, or paying the money so ordered to be raised, and the costs incidental thereto, but not otherwise, until the same shall have been liquidated: Provided, that the accounts of the churchwardens of such parish in reference to the receipt and expenditure of the moneys levied under such Acts shall be audited annually by the auditor of the poor-law union within whose district such parish shall be situated, unless another mode of audit is provided by Act of Parliament." It follows from these provisions that, though a church rate may still be imposed, nobody can be compelled to pay it, except it be made in order to pay off debt contracted previous to the passing of the Act. Men may pay the rate if they like, but it is entirely optional; in fact, church rates in future are merely voluntary assessments. From this it follows that the town clerk of Ipswich either wilfully or ignorantly misled his clients the other day, when he told them that the new Act "made for provision for such an exceptional rate" as one demanded for the purpose of augmenting the clergyman's income. I would advise the people of Ipswich who object to the impost (it amounts in all to sevenpence in the pound of rental) to refuse to pay it, and they will find that there is no power whatever to compel them to disburse.

There have been two "great demonstrations" at the Crystal Palace this week. On Monday the "Constitutionalists," as the adherents of a certain political party ridiculously called themselves, had a great demonstration in defence of the "Church, the Throne, and the Constitution," on which occasion some 8000 persons were admitted to the palace and grounds. On Tuesday the Foresters celebrated their annual festival, when 55,000 persons attended. Now, supposing that those present on each day were attracted by the special business on hand, it follows that the Foresters are infinitely more popular than the champions of the "Church, the Throne, and the Constitution." In fact, it seems that the friends of Foresterism (if I may coin a phrase) outnumber the defenders of the Irish Church—for it was really in behalf of that immaculate institution that Monday's exhibition took place—in the ratio of 47,000 to 8000. If this be an indication of the state of opinion throughout the country, alas! for the Irish Church, the Disraeli Ministry, the "Constitutionalists," "Protestant ascendancy," and all the rest of it. Poor, indeed, must the Irish Church be when all the efforts of her friends could muster no more than 8000 persons to do her reverence in the present grave crisis in her fate, while the frivolous orgies of the Foresters drew together no less than 55,000! There is a moral taught here, had the champions of injustice and obstruction eyes to see and ears to hear. I fancy the Duke of Portland's £2000 would come in pat

to meet the expenses of the day; and, if so employed, would of course be devoted to strictly "Protestant uses." I hope his Grace has another £2000 to spare for the next demonstration in defence of the "Church, the Throne, and the Constitution," the two last-named of which no one thinks of attacking.

I understand that Mr. James Greenwood has been entertaining, or is about to entertain, the denizens of Margate with a recital of his experiences as the "Amateur Casual" in Lambeth Workhouse, and that it is announced he will "attire in the costume of the occasion." Now, I have no doubt that Mr. Greenwood's recital will be extremely entertaining, and I should like much to be there to see; but what is meant by "attiring in the costume of the occasion"? Is the costume referred to that worn by the "Amateur" before, during, or after the famous peapoup bath? or is Mr. Greenwood to appear in all three? "I only ask for information," as the gentleman in "Our Mutual Friend" says.

Our good friends of the *Daily Telegraph* seem to be napping again. They were wont to amuse the town by their curious historical and literary blunders, but appear to have rather amended this fault lately. In the first leading article in Wednesday's number, however, I find the following sentence:—"All is lost," said Dumouriez to Louis XIV., when, on the eve of the Revolution, Roland entered the Tuileries without shoe-buckles." Even the *Telegraph's* little boy might have distinguished between Louis XIV. and Louis XVI., and known that General Dumouriez was not the contemporary of the "Grande Monarch."

THE LITERARY LOUNGER.

THE MAGAZINES.

Professor Huxley writes the first article this quarter in the *Popular Science Review*. It is on "Animals Between Birds and Reptiles." Professor Huxley admits that he and other adherents of the doctrine of Evolution are often in the position of people who, claiming an estate, cannot produce their title-deeds. But he says he can produce some bits of parchment torn off those deeds; and he takes the case of Birds and Reptiles, and undertakes to show that there are fossil forms which indicate that the Bird type has been evolved in the course of countless ages from the Reptilian type. The article is written with all the Professor's wonderful clearness and caution, and not without some of his humour. All I should myself have to say would be, supposing the facts to be made out, and supposing it even proved that there were no birds proper in the age of the Pterodactyles—what then? This proves a progression, but it does not prove a self-moving evolution. And, if it does not, what have we gained but so much more interesting history? Thank you for your facts; but we don't see our way to the usual inference.

In the *Fortnightly*, Mr. Peter Borogoukin, under the title "Nihilism in Russia," writes an interesting account of the growing school of thinkers in that country which affiliates itself, though with characteristic features of its own, to those modes of thought which the *Spectator* has lately been denouncing as fostered by the religious policy prevalent in great part of Europe. The Nihilist school presents most of the usual features of the schools whose first credo is I believe that sugar is sweet; and it makes one smile, at least it made me smile, to read that Büchner's "Kraft und Stoff" (an English translation of which I once reviewed in your columns) produced a "great effect" in Russia. A more empty book I never read. Mr. Bernard Cracroft contributes a paper on Mr. Disraeli as a novelist, in which there is much matter that most readers will find novel. It is unnecessarily severe on Mr. Disraeli, perhaps; it omits the obvious parallel between him and his own Fakredine, "great in combinations"; and it does not say enough of "Popanilla" (perhaps). The sentences on page 150 about Thackeray I am surprised to see from Mr. Cracroft; and I believe them to be the flat reverse of the truth. But your readers will be glad to see an anecdote about Mr. Disraeli, for which you may perhaps find room in another corner. To this I will add, on my own hook, that I don't think Mr. Disraeli's face is such a mask as people pretend. I have seen him particularly close of late, many times, and when he has not known he was observed, and have been struck with the sadness of his countenance. Why will people go on, like sheep, repeating old stories? Mr. Cracroft is one of our very ablest publicists, and ought, I think, to have caught that painful look in Mr. Disraeli's face. At all events, it is there. In "Common Errors on the Mind," Mr. Bain appears to me to commit some decided errors himself, though the greater part of the article is highly interesting, and undoubtedly just. But upon the subject of the interaction of Feeling and Imagination (p. 166, &c.), it would be an easy task to show that he is quite as much wrong as right. Upon the subject of the Will, I think he is wrong; it is, however, the old story in a new shape, and the question, like Scotland, stands where it did. What he hints in depreciation of Craniology is, I am bold to maintain, entirely wrong:—"If there be anything at all in the observations of phrenology, it is the connection of energetic determination with size of brain." Well, there is this; but there is also much more. Let any person who reads these lines look at where he finds the word "Imitation" (the actor's "bump") marked on the busts in the shop windows—there is one opposite Somerset House, and one nearly opposite the *Punch* office. Then let him observe the photographs of good actors and actresses, carefully noting the region of this "bump," and, if he be capable of observation, he will begin to suspect that, where Craniology specialises as well as generalises, there is something in it. Two or three years ago I had, week after week, actors close under my eye, and scrutinised their heads with the most jealous care, and the result was uniform. He must be a very stupid person, or else a person deficient in power of realising form, who is not a little "posed" by such heads as those of Mr. Webster, Mr. Buckstone, Mr. Wigan, Mr. Macready, Mr. Fechter, and others that I could name. I know this is not proof; but it is to the purpose, and it raises a presumption that calls for inquiry.

In the *Contemporary Review* there is much excellent writing. The following demands to be copied entire into any newspaper that loves fair-play:—

Note.—The following letter refers to a statement in the *Record* newspaper of July 6 that an article had been inserted in this review showing that the editor regarded the resurrection of our Lord as an open question. The editor, having ascertained that the article referred to was a notice, in the June number, of Dr. Davidson's "Introduction to the New Testament," has communicated with the writer of that notice; and the following letter is the result:—

"I, Hope-villas, Wandsworth-common, Tooting, S.W.
"My dear Sir,—In writing the notice of Dr. Davidson's work, I never once entered my head to leave the resurrection of our Lord an open question. I hope the *Record* will have the honesty to quote the passage and append to it this my distinct and emphatic denial that it has or was ever intended to have, in any way, any such meaning. Yours, very truly, JOHN HUNT."

I have not seen the *Record* since; but, in any case, the above should be put on record, as a warning. In this very number Mr. Hunt contributes another of those luminous retrospective studies of his—this time, on Shaftesbury; and one knows not whether to praise most his courage, his information, his clear-headedness, or his clearness of utterance. I wish a little of the last could be lent to another writer in the same review, Mr. H. A. Page. That gentleman appears to me to have faculties of a very high order, and he is one of the most industrious of living writers in getting up his topics. But he always reminds me of two things—the lion pawing to get out of the ground, and the great army of Xerxes as I used to think of it when a boy—too cumbersome for conquest. Here is a paper on "The Old Morality and the New," which, when you have done admiring it, makes you call out, Good Heavens! why will this powerful writer always have fifty men to run before him and fifty thousand elephants to come behind him? As to the new American "wave," of which Whitman may be taken as the present symbol, the Oriental origin, or character, of that wave is nothing new. It has already been traced even as far as a comparison of Whitman's very *versification* with the Persian; and the identity stands confessed in Emerson. Mr. Page makes what appears to be a curious misapplication of some words which he

quotes from a writer of whom he speaks in very good-natured terms:—

This is the secret of all external authority, which, so far as it is really prevailing, is so because of the dim shadow of a divine idea behind it, however obscured, as in a palimpsest, by being written over by human statute and precedent. Perhaps it is this which . . . Mr. Henry Holbeach means when he says, "There is no act of man possible which may not have religious sanctions behind it."

If he will look at the exact words of the author, Mr. Page will find that that much-pillaged writer—who, whether he deserves Mr. Page's kind words or not, has written and found a public for infinitely the most daring book published in England for two centuries—says something very different—namely, that there is a sphere of action in which "external authority" is null, and that in that sphere there is no act possible to human choice which may not have spiritual sanctions behind it, contravene whatever "external authority" it may. In fact, exactly what Mr. Page means himself when he says (p. 613) that "no moral system can be exhaustive in its mere formulae or applications;" which is, without intending to be so, a more correct quotation from the same writer than the one which does intend it! However, I must defer to another time and place all vital criticism of this elaborate essay.

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

All through the dead theatrical season I suffer from barn-actors. When others are killing grouse, or flirting in country houses, or wandering by the sad sea waves, or dancing at Dieppe, Trouville, or Boulogne, I must remain in town; and, as if that was not sufficient misery, I am compelled by an unreflecting destiny to go to the theatre and witness every impudent "super" in London play every conceivable Shakspearean character. I was once asked to pay a friend a visit in his chambers, and, "like a good fellow, listen while" he "gave me his version of Hamlet." This was awful enough, to be sure, but really nothing as compared to my sufferings of late with those extraordinary gentlemen who imagine that treading the boards at Drury Lane transforms them at once into tragedians of unparalleled lustre. After last Saturday's performance at the ST. JAMES'S THEATRE, surely the force of theatrical "cheek," as schoolboys have it, can no farther go. When a gentleman who is considered worthy of tenth-rate characters at Drury Lane comes to the St. James's Theatre and calls himself "the only living rival to Kean and Macready," it is time to warn the public against theatrical imposition. I write all this on the supposition—and I believe it is a pretty well acknowledged fact—that Don Edgardo Colona, of King-street, St. James's, is plain honest Mr. Chalmers, of Drury Lane. There is no harm in Mr. Chalmers having been, in days gone by, "a Mexican star" who has been complimented by the Emperor Maximilian and President Juarez on any particular point in his acting "throughout the length and breadth" of Spanish America; but I contend that to tempt the public into a West-End theatre by the kind of advertisements I have quoted in order to find there Mr. Chalmers, of Drury Lane, is a disreputable trick. These dodges are all very well at a hiring fair. One does not mind being taken in to the extent of a penny; but if any folks on Saturday night paid six shillings to see Don Edgardo Colona play Richard III. I pity them very much indeed. I may be arguing on false premises. There is just a possibility that I have been mistaken; but, as far as I can trust my eyes and ears, I believe I have seen Don Edgardo Colona play a small character in "Macbeth"—it does not much matter if it was the first or second murderer—and a smaller character in the "Doge of Venice." Anyhow Don Edgardo Colona is a very bad actor. If the Chalmers theory be correct, he is a very silly young man, and he is doing no credit to the profession he has adopted. If provincial theatres cannot exist without London stars of the Colona type, heralded by gigantic posters, it is a pity they ever open their doors at all. The London public, which is supposed to give the London reputation, suffers considerably at the hands of the so-called artist by whom the so-called reputation is filched. It is not my business to ask what can induce people such as the entrepreneur, Mr. St. John, to take such a theatre as the St. James's on such a venture as this; but I do most deliberately say that if the venture is merely a new advertisement plan—a better way, in fact, of throwing money away than on posters and paint—then the public has every right to be indignant both with the impresario and the actor. I see that "Richard III." is to be followed by "Othello," "Macbeth," "Hamlet," &c., all of which plays are in rehearsal; so the Mexican Don is evidently determined not to be snuffed out just yet awhile. We have seen this style of actor before in our childhood, fresh from the manufactory of Mr. Skeet's penny plain and twopenny coloured; and in our manhood we have to endure the same distressing spectacle, with the addition of a harsh, grating voice, an absence of all intelligence, a figure perpetually beating out the pipeclay from his gloves and snatching at his theatrical sword—in a word, a modern representative of the worst voices of a generation of worthless actors. Not much can be said of the company in which such an actor is the star. I can only say that nobody was worse than Don Edgardo Colona.

Mr. H. J. Byron's new drama, written for the Holborn company, which was to have been called "John Denman's Debt," has been renamed "Blow for Blow." It will be produced on Saturday, Sept. 5. There is a rumour about that the drama is founded on Mr. Byron's novel called "Paid in Full," published in the *Temple Bar* magazine some time back; but how far true that is I cannot say.

We are threatened with another tragedian. Mr. Fairclough, an American actor, is announced to appear in "Hamlet" next Monday at the LYCEUM. Two new farces are in rehearsal at the PRINCESS'S, where two railway trains may now be seen in the sensation scene of "After Dark." If success breeds railway trains in this alarming manner the Crystal Palace line on a Foresters' Fête day will be a joke compared to the sensation traffic in Oxford-street.

The GAIETY theatre will open on December next. All the engagements have been made, and so far everything promises well. The programme at the new theatre will be, I believe, a French operetta—whether Anglicised or not I cannot say; a comedy for the Wigans, which has not as yet been decided on; and an operatic burlesque by Mr. W. S. Gilbert.

A BOARD OF ARBITRATION for the settlement of disputes between masters and men in the pottery trade is in course of formation. A conference took place some short time since between a committee of the Stafford Chamber of Commerce and a select body of workmen, when the resolution to form the board was adopted, and it was agreed that the chamber should nominate ten members and the workmen ten.

MR. DISRAELI'S MAGNANIMITY TOWARDS THE YOUNG.—It must be confessed that he has one undeniable characteristic of magnanimity: he is kind and considerate to the young—gentle and chivalrous towards youth and beauty. It was my lot, many years ago, to be present at a small scene, which, as it places this feeling of Mr. Disraeli's in an amiable light, may be described without impropriety. It was after a dinner-party. The hostess was sitting chatting with Mr. Disraeli, and by her side stood a boy of about eleven years of age, her son. Near the trio sat the boy's tutor. The conversation turned somehow upon Homer, and, some allusion having been made to his blindness, the boy inquired who was meant. Upon this the tutor, apparently taken by surprise at his pupil's ignorance, asked, with a certain lofty reproach, "What! don't you remember the blind old man?" The boy, confused in the presence of his mother, a formidable critic, and of her still more formidable guest, stammered a negative; and, on being told what he ought to have known, modestly apologised for being ignorant that Homer was blind. The incident would have been forgotten but for the sudden revelation of Mr. Disraeli's feeling and countenance. He was sitting, as is his wont, with veiled expression and impenetrable mask; but when the tutor, to the public confusion of his defenceless pupil, asked the unlucky question, Mr. Disraeli gave him one rapid look, his eye shot out a sudden ray, a gleam of quick intelligence passed over the mask. All was gone in the tick of a second, but not the meaning of the look. It meant, as plainly as words could have put it, "What! air your little learning, and distress a poor young boy publicly before his mother's guests! Pedant!"—*Fortnightly Review*.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES, after a sojourn in Scotland, will proceed to Denmark on a visit to the parents of the Princess; thence their Royal Highnesses will go to Sweden; and it is believed, before returning to England, that the Prince and Princess will pay a visit to the King and Queen of Greece at Athens.

THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH, on the occasion of his fête day, granted commutations of punishment to 938 soldiers in the military prisons, and to 1553 convicts in penitentiaries and other correctional establishments.

THE EMPEROR OF RUSSIA has ordered that in September of 1869 there shall be held in Moscow a general exhibition of Russian horses of from four to eight years old. Upwards of 60,000*l.* and a number of medals are to be allotted as prizes.

THE EMPRESS CHARLOTTE, the widow of Maximilian, seems to be in a hopeless state of mental aberration, letters received in Paris from Brussels representing the attacks of madness as increasing in frequency, so that she has to be constantly under the eye of the attendant who has her in charge.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE JOHN OF GLUCKSBURG has arrived at Abergeldie on a visit to the Prince and Princess of Wales.

SIR BERNARD BURKE, *Ulster Herald*, is suffering from severe indisposition.

LORD ERNE is to have the ribbon of St. Patrick, vacant by the decease of the Marquis of Downshire.

SIR C. STAVELEY has been promoted to the rank of Major-General, in recognition of his valuable services as second in command of the Abyssinian expedition.

SIR M. H. BEACH, M.P., has been appointed Under Secretary of the Home Department, in place of Sir James Fergusson; and Mr. F. Stanley has been named to the post of Civil Lord of the Admiralty, vice Mr. Du Cane. Mr. James Lowther, M.P. for York, will succeed Sir Michael Hicks Beach as Secretary to the Poor-Law Board.

DR. NELATON, the eminent surgeon, has been made a senator. This is said to be the first time that an operative representative of the medical profession has received such an honour in France.

A FRENCH JOURNAL, in speaking of Mr. Gladstone, calls him the Honourable Earl Gladstone.

THE BRIDGES OF PIGNEROL AND VERLAUSE (Hautes-Alpes) and the causeway at the latter place have just been carried away by a flood after a heavy storm. Considerable damage has also been done to the road near Rosans. The mail from Gap had to return, and that from Orange, with letters from Paris, was stopped between the two bridges, and is not able to advance or return.

THE WARRIOR AND ROYAL OAK, belonging to the Channel squadron, came into collision on Friday night week, during a voyage from Portland to Ireland. Both vessels sustained considerable damage, the Royal Oak especially.

A FIRE broke out at the palace of Tsarskoe-Selo, St. Petersburg, on Sunday night, by which one half of the famed Imperial orangeries were destroyed.

THE HON. REVERDY JOHNSON, the new Minister from the United States, reached Southampton, in the steam-ship *Baltimore*, last Saturday, and arrived in London on Monday.

THE TEMPLE CHURCH is now closed, and will not be open for Divine service until Sunday, Oct. 4.

SHEPHERD'S HOTEL, at Cairo, was destroyed by fire on the night of the 6th inst.

A LARGE NUMBER OF HOUSES are building at Shanklin, in the Isle of Wight, in consequence of the influx of visitors by the railway.

THE SALE OF PAPER LANTERNS is prohibited in Paris, and of cigarettes of a red colour with a design of a lantern upon them.

THE DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM has received a telegram from Victoria intimating that the Darling grant has been dropped, that the Parliamentary deadlock is terminated, and that public payments have been resumed.

AN OLD SOLDIER, aged eighty-five, who fought at Waterloo and has no pension, is now living in the neighbourhood of Portsmouth.

DR. SANDWITH, of Kars, is a candidate for the representation of Marylebone.

MR. MARK LEMON, it is said, "yielding to the solicitations of his friends," will appear in a dramatic entertainment next season. He is to play Falstaff, in a series of tableaux.

THE TRANSPORT EUROPEEN is about to leave Toulon to take soundings in the Atlantic for the laying down of the French Transatlantic cable.

MR. CARTIER, of the Canadian Privy Council, has been created a Baronet of the United Kingdom.

THE DIRECTORS of the St. John's-wood branch of the Metropolitan Railway announce a reduction of 2*d.* on single fares and 3*d.* on returns between the Swiss Cottage, Marlborough-road, and the St. John's-wood stations and the City.

A MONUMENT to commemorate the long struggle sustained by Poland against Russia was inaugurated last Saturday near Zurich. The memorial is erected on the battle-field where the Russians were defeated by Massena, in 1799.

THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT has issued a notice to Italians embarking from England that "Italian subjects will not be allowed into France unless their passports have *visés* by the French Consul in England within the year."

LETTERS now reach San Francisco from Southampton in twenty-six days by the German mail-steamers to New York, and by the Pacific Railway to California.

A GENTLEMAN IN ALBANY was arrested lately for following a lady in the street. He claimed that a man had a right to admire a handsome woman, let him meet her where he might. The Court and the lady herself agreed to this, and the gentleman was discharged.

MRS. CHARLES KEAN has presented Mr. Belton, the manager of Exeter Theatre, with the dresses worn by her late husband in the plays of "Othello," "Macbeth," "Richard III.," and "King John," as some memento of the regard in which Mr. Kean held Mr. Belton.

THE CRETAN GENERAL ASSEMBLY has appealed to England for aid towards the realisation of the independence of the Candian Christians. The kind of aid desired is not specified.

A NATIONAL MONUMENT is to be erected in the middle of the Königsplatz, at Berlin, in commemoration of the Prussian victories of 1864 and 1866. It is to consist of a column on a pedestal, surmounted by a figure representing Victory. The latter is to be 24*ft.* high, and the whole monument 150 *ft.*

A PROJECT is on foot in California to establish a telegraph line thence to China and Japan. It would be a land line through British Columbia to Alaska. A series of short-ocean cables would connect the Alentian peninsula with Kamschatka, which is only 500 miles from Japan, and from the latter country Shanghai is only a few hundred miles.

M. OFFENBACH has placed in the hands of the director of the Variétés the music of a new opera, entitled "La Pêchiche." Mlle. Schneider and M. Dupuis are again to take the principal characters.

ON THE REVIEW AND FETE DAYS in Paris some people had the courage to brave the police by showing themselves in the streets with copies of the *Lanterne* attached to the arms by little chains. They were probably old numbers, and the police would only have exposed themselves to be laughed at had they looked to see whether they were part of the edition seized.

A SHIPLOAD OF HUMAN HAIR has arrived at Havre from Vera Cruz. The hair comes from the heads of various native Mexican tribes, who have been scalped by their enemies. It is described as in a most filthy condition, and with so foul a smell as to infect the whole port. The hair is, of course, to be worked up for European beauty according to the present mode.

AT MARK-LANE, on Monday, many samples of new English wheat were shown, and the quality was generally pronounced to be excellent. The demand was inactive, and a decline of 1*s.* to 2*s.* per quarter was the result. Harvest operations are progressing rapidly in the north, and the yield is favourably spoken of. The long run of dry weather seems to have been finally broken, and heavy rains have fallen throughout the three kingdoms.

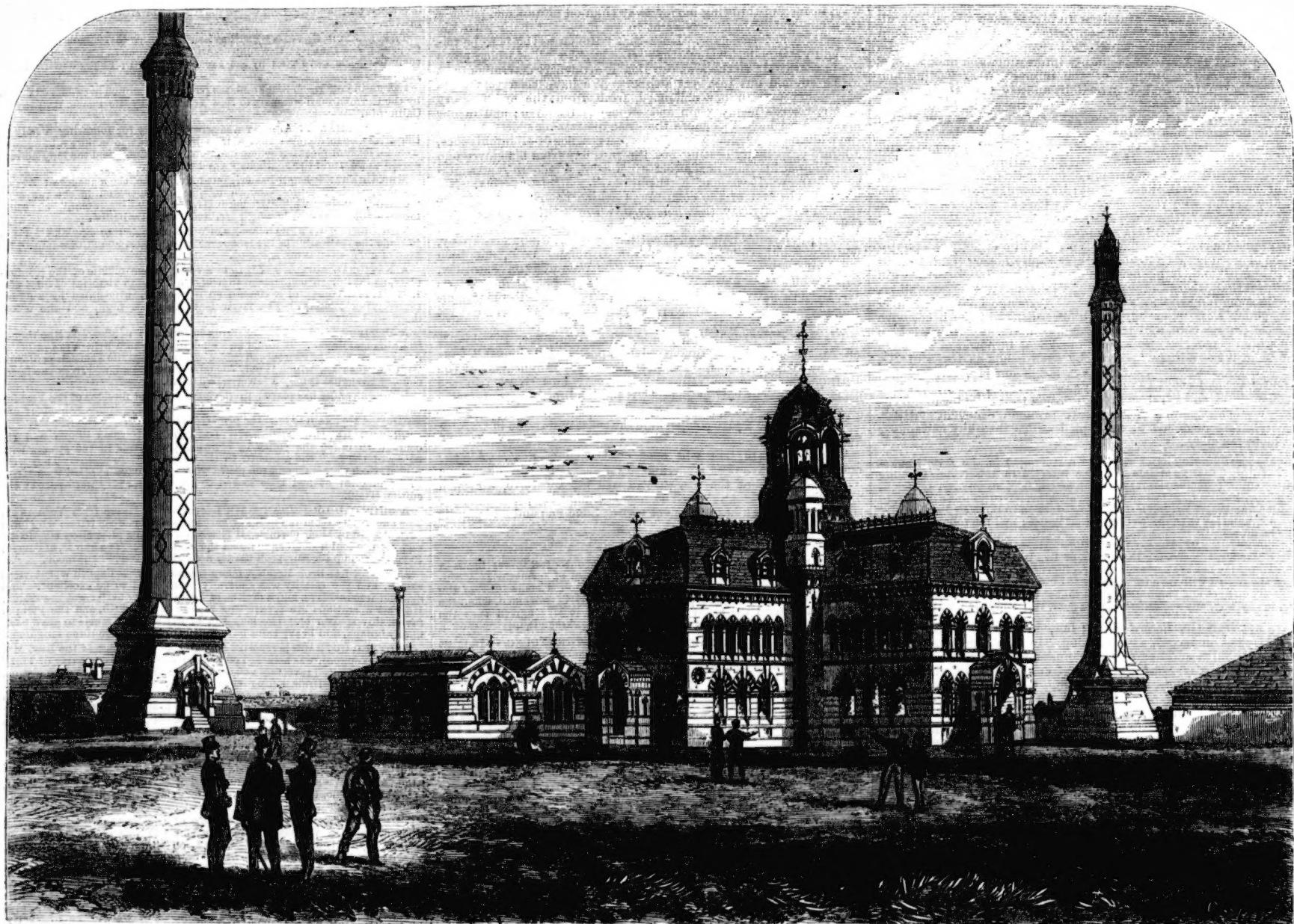
ANOTHER OUTRAGE is reported in Ireland. The house of the Rev. Mr. Drew, at Youghal, was attacked on Sunday afternoon by a party of eight men, who produced revolvers and demanded arms. They met with a stout resistance, Miss Drew acting courageously; and after shots were exchanged they withdrew. Our correspondent telegraphs that according to one report the servants were forced to swear to secrecy as to the attacking party. No arms were obtained. A man named Holloran, from Cork, has been arrested, and it is said, identified.

SOME EXPERIMENTS have just been made at Königsberg with the new arm called the Kugelspritze or bullet squirt. It has thirty-seven barrels, all of which can be fired from six to nine times a minute, thus making from two to three hundred shots in all. The weapon, resting on a support, is fired like a rifle, the recoil being broken by a strong spiral spring. The results do not appear to have been very satisfactory.

SOMETHING SIMILAR to the "Spectre of the Broken" was seen the other evening in Weardale, when the sun was just above the western horizon, beyond the mountain of Kilhope, on which the fire was raging. On the night in question a gentle breeze brought the smoke down the vale of Kilhope, at the end of which it ascended to the skies, presenting a pillar between the sun and the spectator. Between the pillar and sun were four men belabouring the fire on Kilhope with tree branches, trying to extinguish it. The shadows of these men were thrown on the pillar of smoke, and appeared as monster giants, every movement of whom was distinctly observed.

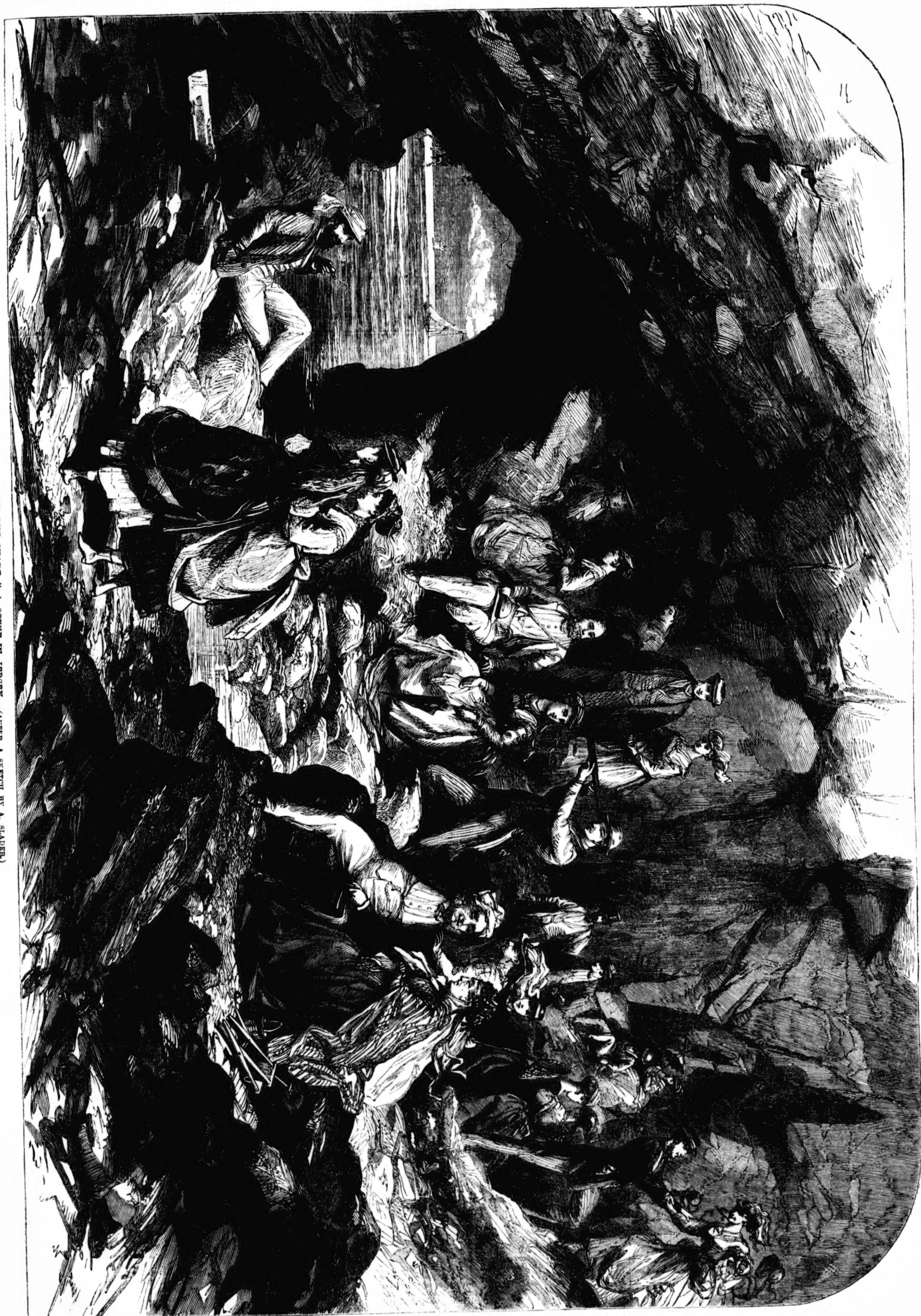


SCENE FROM "AFTER DARK," AT THE PRINCESS'S THEATRE: THE BRIDGROOM MAKES A CONFESSION, AND A MISTAKE.



LONDON MAIN DRAINAGE SYSTEM.—ABBAY-MILLS PUMPING STATION AT BOW.

"IN THE SHADE:" A SCENE IN JERSEY.—(AFTER A SKETCH BY A. SLAVER.)



"AFTER DARK," AT THE PRINCESS'S THEATRE.

THOUGH Mr. Dion Boucicault's new play, "After Dark," is scarcely worthy of his reputation as the leading dramatist of the day, it is inferior to none of his previous works as an example of consummate stage tact and of a keen perception of the taste prevalent among the present generation of playgoers. That taste consists in a strong desire to witness on the boards of a theatre an accurate representation, not so much of human nature as of the details of actual life amid which, at this particular period, human nature is developed. For instance, a man escaping from pursuers is a figure common to all countries and to all times; but the London playgoer of the present day would derive a special gratification, unknown in the days of Shakespeare, if the persecuted being could be shown passing through an exact facsimile of the turnstile on Waterloo Bridge, and paying the required halfpenny. If the coin proved to be bad, and thus caused an unexpected impediment, the interest of the situation would be heightened.

"After Dark" belongs to precisely the same school of drama as "The Streets of London," which, likewise from the pen of Mr. Boucicault, was the great "sensational" piece some three seasons ago. Both works had a French origin, and Mr. Boucicault honestly states in his programme that the subject of his most recent work is "derived from a melodrama by Messrs. D'Ennery and Grange, with their permission." The melodrama in question is "Les Oiseaux de Proie." The best conflagration ever witnessed on any stage, and a wonderfully close representation of Trafalgar-square, with all its animate and inanimate appurtenances, constituted the main attractions of the earlier piece, and the dawning popularity of the new one is ensured by similar means.

The story of "After Dark," considered apart from the manner in which it is placed on the stage, is not very remarkable. Sir George Medhurst, a young Baronet, having had the criminal misfortune to forge a bill, has naturally lost caste; and, with a view to both livelihood and concealment, follows the humble calling of a cabman. The forged document is in the hands of two consummate villains, Chandos Bellingham, a returned convict, and Dicey Morris, the keeper of a "silver hell," who will remind some spectators of a pair of similar scoundrels in Mr. Tom Taylor's "Ticket-of-Leave Man." These hope to use their treasure as an instrument of extortion, and the well-born cabman, fallen though he be, might easily raise the required sum by marrying his cousin, Rose Egerton, a wealthy heiress, were he not already espoused to one Eliza, formerly barmaid at the Elysium, a low music-hall, which, as well as the gaming-house, belongs to Dicey Morris. Even this impediment is apparently removed by an attempt of the devoted Eliza to commit suicide; but the attempt proves abortive, inasmuch as the young lady is saved by "Old Tom," once an officer, but now a vagrant of most abject appearance. However, Medhurst is allowed for a while to believe that his hand is free, and is on the point of marrying his cousin when the project is frustrated by the discovery that his regretted Eliza is still living, as the waiting-maid of his intended bride.

Persecuted as he is, not altogether undeservedly, by the world in general, Sir George has one sincere friend in the person of Gordon Chomley, a Captain of Dragoons, who, knowing the history of the returned convict and his confederate, ultimately forces them to give up the forged bill without the pecuniary consideration. The exploit, however, is not easily accomplished. The gallant Captain is rendered insensible by means of hocussed liquor administered by the villains, and in this condition he is laid across the rails of the Metropolitan line to be crushed by the coming train. The whistle of the locomotive is heard, and the destruction of the prostrate man seems inevitable; but he is perceived and snatched up at the right moment by the ever-ready Old Tom, and then the train sweeps across the stage, raising the audience to a perfect fever of excitement. This scene, which is the grand "sensational" of the whole, is taken from an American piece entitled "Under the Gaslight," which, produced about a year ago at the so-called New York Theatre, was the subject of much talk in the Empire City.

As we have already observed, the attraction of "After Dark" depends greatly on the very real realities with which it abounds, and which make an imposing show both on the stage and in the programme. There is the Victoria Station, so closely copied that, as far as his eyes are concerned, the spectator is transported from Oxford-street to Piccadilly. There is a wonderful representation of that wonderful object which Mr. Boucicault not inaptly terms "Blackfriars Bridge on crutches." There is the Underground Railway above described; and, that the Music-hall may be sufficiently real, a real music-hall vocalist has been engaged to sing a popular song called "Tommy Dodd," in the course of which the mimic audience resolutely and vigorously join.

LONDON MAIN DRAINAGE: ABBEY-MILLS PUMPING STATION.

ONE of the most prominent features of the design for the main drainage of London is the attempt which has been made as far as possible to remove the sewage by gravitation alone, and thus reduce the pumping to a minimum. It is, however, impossible for sewage to fall for a distance of ten or twelve miles from districts which were lower than, or very near the level of, the river, and yet at their outfall be delivered at high water without the aid of pumping. Thus it happens that all the sewage on the south side of the Thames, with that of a portion of the north side, has to be lifted; and for this purpose there are four pumping stations, two on each side of the river. Of those on the south side, one is at Deptford Creek and one at Crossness, where both the engines are of 500 nominal horse power. These were opened and set to work publicly in April, 1865. Of those on the north side, the largest and the most important is the Abbey-Mills station, near to Bow, in the north-east district of London. These tremendous engines are of an aggregate of nearly 1200-horse power, and are to lift the sewage of Acton, Hammersmith, Fulham, Shepherd's-bush, Kensington, Brompton, Piccadilly, Westminster, the City, Whitechapel, Stepney, Mile-end, Wapping, Limehouse, Bow, and Poplar, altogether an area of twenty-five square miles, to a height of 36 ft. from the low-level to the high-level sewers, whence it will flow on by the side of the gravitation sewers to the Barking outfall. This station covers an area of no less than seven acres, divided into two portions by the great northern outfall sewer, which passes across it on an embankment raised about 17 ft. from the surface. The engine and boiler houses form one building, the engine-house being arranged on a plan in the shape of a cross, and the boiler-houses forming two wings, extending from it. The engine and boiler houses are both ample in size, lofty, and well ventilated. At the intersection of the four arms of the cross, the building is covered in by a cupola of a very ornamental character, rising to a height of 110 ft. from the engine-room floor, and at each of the internal angles of the cross is a turret, in which is built a circular staircase which gives access to all the floors of the building. The style of the building is mixed, and the decoration consists of coloured bricks, encaustic tiles, with stone dressings, carved work being introduced at the caps of the piers and columns. A deep and bold cornice runs round the building under the roof, which has a very fine effect when viewed in connection with the rest of the structure. The chimney shafts, of which there are two, are higher than the Monument. They are octagonal in plan, and enriched with coloured bricks and stone dressings. At the top they are capped with ornamental cast-iron roofs, pierced with holes for the egress of the smoke. The foundations of these are laid in concrete, and extend to a depth of no less than 38 ft. below the surface. The engines at this pumping station are eight in number, each of 142-horse power. They are high-pressure condensing rotary steam-engines, worked expansively. The diameter of the steam-cylinder is 4 ft. 6 in., and the length of stroke 9 ft. The diameter of the sewage pumps, of which there are two in each engine, is 3 ft. 10 in., and their stroke 4 ft. 6 in. The quantity of sewage and rainfall which these engines will have to lift is estimated at no less than 15,000 cubic feet per minute. The sewage is brought

into the pump well, which forms the lower story of the building, from the low-level sewer, but, before admission, is strained of any extraneous matter which may be brought down with it, and which would either not pass or be detrimental to the pump valves, by means of cages of wrought-iron bars, which are placed in chambers in front of the engine-house, and which are capable of being lifted and emptied when full. From this it is forced into a cast-iron cylinder of 10 ft. 6 in. diameter, and so carried from the engine-house into the outfall sewer, where the usual arrangements are made for its discharge at high water. It may be interesting to state that a portion of the sewage of the north side of London has been most successfully applied to the irrigation of a farm of 250 acres, at Barking, where grass, and root crops, and fruit have been raised in luxuriant abundance; and it is hoped before long that the whole of the sewage of London will be thus utilised. The waters of the Thames within the metropolis during the present summer, though one of almost unprecedented heat and drought, have been entirely free from smell, and its banks from those accumulations of sewage deposit which have formerly rendered them both offensive and dangerous.

"IN THE SHADE."

IN the shade! Yes, Mr. Slader, that was a very desirable spot to get into a few weeks ago. The ease is somewhat changed now. Rain has come, and the atmosphere is cooler. The thermometer, instead of ranging from 80 deg. to 100 deg. in the shade, now stands at about 65 deg. in the open air. That change of temperature makes a mighty difference; but oh! how grateful must have been that cool nook in Jersey in the hot, scorching days of July!

THE WESLEYAN CONFERENCE.

AT the Wesleyan Conference, held at Liverpool, the following letter from the Rev. Dr. Pusey was read:—

Reverend Sir,—As you are now assembling in Conference, you will not, I trust, consider it an intrusion if I write to you upon a subject with which, having been long resident at the University of Oxford, I am well acquainted—the bearings of Mr. Coleridge's bill in its religious condition, and your own interests as a religious body. That bill has commonly been advocated in the House of Commons as being in the interest of the different dissenting bodies. I am convinced that it can be in the interest of no religious dissenting body, of no dissenting body at all except the Socinians, and not even of them permanently; for Socinianism, being one of the most inconsistent of all religions, can maintain no long hold upon the human mind. It must go downwards towards Deism, even while it continues to call itself Christian, or to acknowledge some unreal Christ of its own invention. But this is a time of increasing consistency. People will take their side more and more, either with the old creeds of the Church or with some forms of Irreligion, which, whatever it may call itself, will be essentially Atheistic or Pantheistic. The effect of Mr. Coleridge's bill would be to legitimise this conflict within the University of Oxford. The body whose interests it would advance would be those whose indistinct belief is ever being precipitated downwards, who hardly know what they themselves believe, and who, under the name of progress, are ever retrograding to the hopeless scepticism before our Lord came. It is true that this (although a diminishing party among our young men) does exist among us; some have gone far further than this, to the denial of Christianity itself, of their own free agency, and of God. But they are, of course, in a false position in a university which has any test or any common faith at all. The effect of Mr. Coleridge's bill would be to legitimise their position and acknowledge them among the teachers of our Christian youth. You would not wish your own youth so to be taught. The only result which I can imagine of his bill would be to drive our future clergy aside to seek their education elsewhere; as, in matter of fact, in France the Bishops, in order to exempt their candidates for orders from the soul-destroying influence of the University of France, obtained from the Emperor Napoleon an exemption from the necessity of passing through a university course to which they had been subject under the previous dynasties. Supposing the present state of things to be changed, some of us have thought of two alternative expedients. The one would be to substitute for subscription to the Thirteen Articles an acknowledgment of the faith according to the Nicene Creed. This would admit to all the privileges and the fellowships of the University any members of dissenting bodies who hold the common creed of Christendom, such as you hold, and such as, at least, the Particular Baptists and the Independents hold—all Dissenters, in fact, who have not lapsed into Socinianism. The other plan, which has been publicly advocated by Mr. Liddon and myself, would, I should think, be more acceptable to the religious dissenting bodies—viz., that we should each teach according to our own belief until God brings us all to one mind, and that out of the funds of the colleges provision should be made for those dissenting bodies who wish to be represented in the University. In a word, that a new college should be founded out of the revenues of the old ones for the different bodies who hold the faith in our Lord Jesus Christ. Better, indeed, even to decide that Socinianism should be endowed than that all colleges should become Socinian, sceptical, Deistic, Atheistic. Either of these ways would be a religious way; and however unacceptable such plans might be to the Liberals at Oxford, because they both of them presuppose the continued recognition of a definite faith, they would, I am sure, be to the vast majority of the members of the University far preferable to Mr. Coleridge's bill, which would intrust the education of our youth to (as it may be) Deist or Atheist. For ourselves, I have always observed that proximity and intercourse lead to better understanding, and that the only hopeless alienation comes from absolute severance. Allow me to commend this subject to your consideration and your prayers; and forgive me if I also beg you to pray as we do that all these unhappy breaches may be healed, and that we may be all one fold under one shepherd. If we pray, God will hear us in his own way.

Yours very faithfully in Jesus Christ, E. B. PUSEY.

Since Dr. Pusey's letter was read to the Conference, it has been the subject of much conversation. Perhaps it is not too much to say that the letter took the Conference by surprise, and all the speakers were under a measure of restraint. On the one hand, they did not wish to say anything disrespectful of Dr. Pusey, and, on the other hand, they were determined not to commit themselves. The decision was that the ex-president should acknowledge the letter. Similar decisions are often come to in the Wesleyan Conference, and the meaning is that the Conference decline to enter into any intercourse with the writer on the subject of the communication. Such was the meaning in the case of Dr. Pusey. They decline to enter into any intercourse with him about the University tests. The Conference has now concluded its labours, and the gentleman who has reported the proceedings for the *Times* thus sums up the results of the deliberations of the representatives of Wesleyanism in reference to public questions:—

It may not be amiss here to give a statement of the general position of the Wesleyan body and the Conference in relation to a few of the leading public questions. These accounts have been written with a view to represent fairly things as they are. They have not been written to serve any particular theory or party, still less have they been written at the instance of individual dictation to square with individual wish and opinion. All hope of the union of Wesleyans with the Church of England is gone. We say this advisedly. However much some outside Methodism may cling to the hope of union, we tell them in all kindness that it never can and never will be, and it is to be regretted that the Conference had not time to close by its formal vote a question which for all practical Methodist purposes has been absolutely settled long ago. These words will give pain to many men of Catholic mind; but the truth must be spoken, for what is the use of any party clinging to a hope which will surely turn out to be a delusion at last? The Wesleyans cannot advocate one universal Church for two reasons—first, it is clear to them that the New Testament prescribes no one form of Church government; and, second, they do not believe it would be practically good for mankind. Wherever one Church has had all its own way and reigned without a rival, that Church has become corrupt, fallen, and apostate. It was so in Europe, England, Scotland; and such is the downward tendency of unchecked and unbalanced human nature that it would be so again. This is the Wesleyan view, and they mean nothing unkind by it to others, for they apply it to themselves, and believe that their own Church would become as corrupt as any other if they had it all their own way in any country for three hundred years. Many will hardly believe it, still it is true that the Wesleyans have no desire for universality for themselves. Rightly or wrongly, the Wesleyans desire only to be a Church among Churches, and they are determined to submit to nothing else. The position of Methodism in relation to Establishments is final and irrevocable. They will do nothing in support of Establishments, and if they change at all it will be to remove themselves further from them. From a resolution passed by the Irish Conference it is evident that the English Conference can do nothing for the support of the Irish Church without coming into serious collision with the Irish Conference; but the collision will never occur. If the Irish Church cannot support itself, it must fall, so far as organised Methodism is concerned on either side of the Channel.

The education question will land the Wesleyans in difficulty unless they are very careful. Very many of the young ministers and laity are in favour of compulsory education, and some of them would rather have a

thorough and exhaustive national system, though secular, than no system at all. It is not this difference of opinion which will create the difficulty; for the past troubles of the Wesleyan body have taught them to tolerate the free expression of differences as the best safeguard against secret hear-burnings and open division. The difficulty is suggested by these two questions—How can you allow your denominationalism to stand in the way of a good education for every child in Britain? When you have contended for denominational education in England, how can you object to denominational education in Ireland, even though that should hand over a large portion of the Irish Church property to the Roman Catholics for their schools?

MR. ANDREW FAIRBAIRN, the young Mayor of Leeds, is to receive the honour of knighthood. The compliment is an acknowledgment of the hearty reception given to the Prince of Wales in May, when his Royal Highness opened the Leeds Art-Exhibition. The Mayor's father was knighted in 1858, on the occasion of the Queen opening the magnificent Townhall, which is one of the sights of Leeds.

DEATHS BY DROWNING.—Throughout the present season deaths by drowning, sometimes in isolated instances, but often involving a loss of several lives, have been reported with startling frequency. On two consecutive days in the present week casualties of this description have occurred. The drowning of four persons in Morecambe Bay was followed within twenty-four hours by an accident of even a more fatal character in Ireland. Seven artillerymen were returning in a boat from a regatta on Lough Rea to Athlone, when it capsized, and five of the party were drowned.

ROYAL HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY'S GARDENS, SOUTH KENSINGTON.—The directors notify that "the gardens will be open free on Aug. 26, from ten a.m. till six p.m. as usual, in commemoration of the anniversary of the late Prince Consort's birthday; but, in consequence of disorderly persons abusing the privilege on former occasions, the council have decided on reserving to themselves the right of excluding any person from entering the gardens whom they think it would be undesirable to admit. The council appeal to the visitors to assist them on this occasion in preserving order and preventing destruction to the society's property."

AFFRAY BETWEEN FRENCH AND ITALIAN MINERS.—On Monday, Aug. 10, the French and Piedmontese miners had a dreadful fight at Montceau-les-Mines. They had for some time been on bad terms, owing to some difference of opinion in trade-union matters. At length a Piedmontese met a Frenchman and his wife, insulted, and stabbed them. The French thereupon turned out in great numbers, and fearfully beat the Piedmontese. The Curé of Montceau, the General in command of the district, and a large body of soldiers and police had to exert themselves before order was restored. The defeated Piedmontese are said to be waiting an opportunity to begin again.

INTIMIDATION OF VOTERS BY DOCKYARD OFFICIALS.—Official inquiry has been instituted by Captain W. Houston Stewart, C.B., Superintendent of Chatham Dockyard, into the circumstances connected with the alleged attempt on the part of some of the subordinate officials of that establishment to use their influence for the purpose of coercing the workmen under them to oppose the Liberal candidate for Chatham at the ensuing election. The particular circumstances which gave rise to the investigation arose from a complaint made to the Captain Superintendent, by the vice-chairman of the Liberal committee at Chatham, that an attempt had been made by certain officers connected with one of the departments of the dockyard to induce the workmen to sign a petition in the dockyard against the disestablishment of the Irish Church, which only some two or three of the workmen could be found to do. The result of the inquiries instituted has been a notification by the Captain Superintendent of the dockyard that instant dismissal will follow the attempt of any of the officials to influence any workman as to the way in which he should vote at the approaching general election.

TREMENDOUS GLACIER FALL NEAR CHAMOUNIX.—The *Corriere della Alps* gives the following account of the fall of a glacier at Blatière:—"On Monday week, at three in the morning, a dense cloud spread itself over the valley of Chamounix. Thunder was heard, and its roar awoke the whole village, the inhabitants of which directed their looks towards the peak of Blatière, where a cloud of smoke was observed on the crest of the mountain which supports the Glacier del Pellegri. All cried out that it had given way. The peasants of the valley ran to and fro to secure their cattle, and all contemplated in amazement the most stupendous spectacle ever seen in the valley of Chamounix. The commotion caused by this immense avalanche was indescribable. It carried away in its passage pines, bridges, and deserted cottages till it reached the cascade of Dard, the roar of which was deafening. It then took a different course from that of the torrent, and, opening up a new route for itself, it rushed on to the meadows and gardens of the Royal Hotel, destroying whole crops of rye and potatoes. After having distributed itself over the meadows wherever it found an outlet, the great mass formed an immense lake, which for some time will be the admiration of visitors to Chamounix. This is one of the rarest occurrences that has ever taken place in the valley."

TERRIBLE AGRARIAN OUTRAGE IN IRELAND.—An agrarian outrage, which recalls the most sanguinary incidents in the past history of Ireland, occurred near the town of Tipperary on Friday week. Mr. William Scully, a large landed proprietor, accompanied by a small escort of police, was serving notices to quit on some tenants occupying a property which he had lately bought, when he was received by a fire of musketry, delivered with deadly effect, from the houses. His steward and a constable were shot dead on the spot, and several others, including himself, were seriously wounded. His vindictive assailants seem to have prepared a regular ambush, having drilled portholes through the walls of the farm-house, from which, themselves safe, they shot down their victims, as they might have done barnyard fowls. The act, bloody and treacherous in all its details, shows us what has still to be accomplished in the sister country. In England every day tenants get notice to quit, but they never dream of shooting the offending landlord; in Ireland a state of things exists which requires a special legislation. The incident comes at a critical moment to remind us how urgent is the need of those remedial measures which we are only now about to apply—the removal of the religious grievance forming but the first step in the formidable yet urgent task.

LIFE-BOAT SERVICES.—James S. Scott Esq., J.P., of Courtown, Ireland, states that, during a strong gale of wind from the S.E.E., and in a very heavy sea, last week, the schooner Annie Jane, of Runcorn, bound from Ardrossan to this port, with coals, and which was at anchor in the roadstead, hoisted a signal of distress. The Alfred and Ernest life-boat of the National Life-boat Institution (presented to the society by its Manchester branch), was immediately launched to her assistance. On account of the tremendous seas, the boat failed, at first, to reach the vessel, and had to be beached. She was, however, quickly launched a second time from the harbour. The coastguard had by this time fired a line to the vessel by means of the rocket apparatus, and a hawser had been hauled off to her and made fast. By means of this hawser the boat was hauled to the schooner; and, at the request of the master, six of the life-boat men went on board the vessel, which had sprung a leak, and pumped her dry. After remaining alongside some time, the further assistance of the boat was declined—the master preferring, as the night was coming on, and the weather kept very bad, to run his vessel ashore; as he feared that, even with the assistance of the life-boat, she would otherwise sink. The schooner was accordingly beached at about eight o'clock, and the crew were brought on shore by means of ropes, the life-boat taking off the master's son and the men's clothing. The Cahore life-boat of the National Institution also went off to the assistance of the distressed schooner, but her services were not ultimately needed. Both boats behaved exceedingly well in the fearfully heavy seas they encountered while engaged in this service.

STORMING A CHAPEL.—Some disgraceful disturbances occurred on Sunday in Salford with reference to the management of the Sunday school in connection with Windsor Chapel—an independent place of worship. The minister and the deacons have been for some time at war upon this subject, and the result was a succession of scenes in the public streets which it would be difficult to characterise with excessive severity. Shortly before eight o'clock the Rev. Mr. Lee (the minister of the congregation), and the party who supported him, arrived and took possession of the schoolroom, after which six or eight stout fellows were set to guard the entrance gate to the chapel and other buildings. Shortly before nine o'clock, Messrs. Nicholson and Titley, with a considerable following, the majority of them being young women, made their appearance at the gate, and requested to be admitted, but were refused. A consultation ensued for a few minutes, and apparently the party who was locked out decided to force the gate, for immediately afterwards a rush was made upon it, and persevered in for a considerable length of time, amidst hooting and cries which were understood only to those immediately interested. The gate-keepers kept their places firmly, although some of them were rather roughly used, having had their hats smashed, and ultimately the attacking party were compelled to retire. A second consultation took place, and after some time the gate was attacked again, but with no better success, although the onslaught was fiercer and more prolonged than before. At this juncture, Inspector Howell and a body of the Salford police force, who had been present from the beginning, but up to this time had taken no part in the affray, interfered, in consequence of one of the pillars of the gate being likely to give way. They cleared the pavement in front of the chapel, and the attacking party, who held a third consultation, did not make another attempt to force their way in. Mr. Nicholson then mounted a rostrum in the street fronting the chapel, and, after giving out a hymn, which was sung, offered up prayer. In the afternoon the morning's proceedings were re-enacted, and had it not been for the interference of the police the result might have been serious. When Mr. Lee came out of the chapel he was received with a perfect storm of hisses and yells, and when he was entering a cab a rush was made towards him. With the aid of the policemen he got inside, and the cabman drove off at full speed, followed by the great body of the crowd.

A CURATE'S STORY.

THE Rev. W. J. Shearley, M.A., Incumbent of Christ Church, Henton, in the parish of Wookey, near Wells, Somerset, has written a pamphlet, which now he before us. In it he describes what patronage has done for him, and how it works in his neighbourhood. He discloses his personal history with unusual frankness—this, indeed, being necessary for the understanding of his case. He entered the ministry, he tells us, "with honest intention and some zeal," not being "constrained to take orders for bread," which is a happy thing; for, if he had done so, he must apparently have starved on £100 a year. He took a degree at Cambridge in 1810, and then became Vice-Principal of a training college at Chester, where he married his present wife, "by whom," he says, "I have four sons and six daughters—blessed be God!—all living." But he must needs go into the ministry; and, after a couple of curacies in the diocese of Cheshire, he got a recommendation from the Bishop to his present small Incumbency, which had just been taken out of the parish of Wookey, and endowed with a stipend of £100 per annum. There was no minister's house, but he was accommodated with one in the out-parish of Wells, at the easy rent of £30, leaving £70 for himself and his growing family. He was commiserated by the neighbouring clergy; but he set to work conscientiously, and for one and twenty years he has walked "through the heats of summer and the colds of winter" to look after his parishioners. There is a Dissenting chapel in the village, in which "Bible Christians" hold services, and of these Mr. Shearley speaks respectfully, not denying that they have had a share in producing peace, order, and religiousness in the place; but he modestly claims some credit also for himself. On July 4 the Vicar of Wookey died, and Mr. Shearley thought that, after so many years' service, he was justified in asking for the place. He had borne the heat and burden of the day, and, "looking upon the Bishop as a trustee to administer his patronage as in the sight of God," he at least expected that his claim would be seriously considered; and, if rejected, "yet courteously and kindly, and in the fear of God." Nobody will accuse Mr. Shearley of unreasonableness. He wrote instantly to the Bishop (the Vicar died on the Saturday), and on the Monday he transported himself, by the aid of the train and "a swift cab," to the Bishop's town house in Queen's-square, Westminster. His Lordship's carriage was "at the widely-opened door," and the butler before it; but as soon as Mr. Shearley was seen approaching up the steps, the door was slammed to in his face, but not before he had caught sight of the Bishop, a lady, and his secretary in the hall. He shall tell the rest in his own words:—"I felt instinctively (being well known to the butler by sight) that my presence was a difficulty, and not till after some waiting I pulled the bell; then the butler appeared and said I could not see the Bishop; I then asked to see Mr. Bernard; but no admission after 150 miles' travel; and, to his credit, Mr. Bernard, who then appeared, seemed willing that I should see the Bishop; but the butler reiterated no admission, by order of Dr. A., B., or C., and I was left on the doorstep. Mr. Bernard proposed that I should walk with him in the street, and then told me that an arrangement had been made some months since, as the report was Mr. Stuart intended resignation. Mr. Bernard said a letter was waiting for me, and I asked him to get it, as I might as well have the authoritative refusal without delay. He returned and brought letter A. That I was roughly treated no one can deny—left on the doorstep, and the Bishop, &c., behind the door; knowing the probability of my early visit, there seems to have been a determination to avoid seeing me, but I arrived at the very moment when my presence was embarrassing, and I was left to return to Wells with a bare and hard denial of a request considerate in its terms and reasonable in its character. Alas, alas! how weary—how heart-sick! I had been used as I never used the poorest man. To get rid of me was the point; and to drive the suppliant curate to more than fifty years of age, and after twenty-one years' service, empty away in the fullest sense of the words, was the joint action of the screened assembly." The letter of the Bishop was brief. It ran thus:—"My dear Mr. Shearley, I am extremely sorry to hear of Mr. Stuart's death. I regret that I am unable to promise the vacancy to you, having other arrangements in contemplation. Faithfully yours, AUCKLAND, Bath and Wells."—Mr. Shearley remonstrated by letter with his Bishop for turning him away from his door with such scant courtesy, when a rest of but ten minutes would have been welcome. He knew, he said, that it was impolitic to write thus, but he had counted the cost. "I could not help thinking of the different way in which Christian people regard Christian curacies." He himself invited a poor man with a wooden leg to take a ride in his fly as he was posting to the Bishop—the Bishop would not ask one of his own clergy so much as to sit down and rest in his hall! Four days afterwards Mr. Shearley learned that the living of Wookey was given to the Bishop's nephew. Mr. Shearley's experiences on this memorable July 6 seem to have brought him much light on several things. If such is the way in which the hardworking clergy are treated, "ought the patronage to remain where so much opportunity is afforded to hidden and adverse influences?" He begins to see that the "political exaltation of Bishops and dignitaries has little of affinity with the election of Matthias to the ministry and apostleship, and the spiritual overseer seems often too much cumbered with over service to the demands of custom and the requisitions of lordly state." It "may be also that cathedral establishments call for modification and rejuvenescence;" for, when "two of the best livings in the gift of the Dean and Chapter of Wells" are given to young men not resident there for more than four or five years, "we can but lament and wish it had not been thus."—*English Independent.*

Literature.

Mademoiselle Mathilde. A Novel. By HENRY KINGSLEY. 3 vols. London: Bradbury, Evans, and Co.

Somewhere in these volumes Mr. Kingsley suddenly seems to draw rein—to be withholding something—to be withholding himself, in fact. He says that almost the finest novel ever written about the French revolution is marred by the minuteness with which the politics are analysed; and it may be supposed that he had just awakened to the interests of the general novel-reader. And wisely; for, without pausing to inquire as to the authorship of that "almost finest novel," we must say that the intricacies of parties in the Revolution are here painted in colour sufficiently clear to some, but, no doubt, out of depth down to dullness point for others. However, some amends are made by a good use of the novelist's privilege, that of "annihilating time and space," and Sir Walter himself is given as authority for such practices. In Kenilworth, Amy Robsart is made to appear at the revels eleven years after she is dead, and Leicester asks Shakspeare, then twelve years old, if he has written any more plays lately! But Mr. Kingsley is conscientious enough to say when any extraordinary impossibilities take place, and he seems to have studied carefully such little matters of French history and manners as fall within the scope of his story. All this can scarcely sound cheerful to one half the number of novel-consumers—the lady half, that is; but yet they will find a touching story on the fortunes of some excellent and strangely-assorted characters, and writing of a kind not often to be found in the present form of publication.

Mathilde, who gives her name to the book, is not the only important or interesting personage in its pages; but the general adventures are made to hang closely around her. Mathilde d'Isigny is the daughter of a French Count, who lives on his wife's estate in Dorsetshire, and of an aristocratic English lady who lives on her husband's estate in Brittany. She has a sister, Adele, and two cousins of wealth and position in the French army. Then there is a youthful young English Baronet, Sir Lionel Somers, a pattern gentleman, and Father Martin, a pattern man and a pattern priest. There are multitudes of other characters besides. There is a little of Marat, with a glimpse of Robespierre, La Rochejacquelein, and others. Despite these latter people, "Mademoiselle Mathilde" is a love story; and it is hard to say whether it be unhappy or happy. There is, at least, a final contentment about it which leaves the reader soothed after some painful scenes towards the close. When we come to the French scenes—say half way through—they prove exciting enough, and the author has done well to keep the horrors out of sight as much as possible. The September massacres are but just seen, and the story finishes before the days of La Vendée. Without telling the story, it may be described as showing how the revolution was looked upon by French and English society. The Count, settled in England, has long burlesqued English country habits, and lives *en famille* with his servants. He foresees to what the terrible exclusiveness amongst different French classes is leading. He is a cold man, dignified and stern and highly cultivated; and so, although somewhat on the side of the people, he is vacillating, and therefore in danger. Madame is violently on the aristocratic side, stormy and bold as a leopardess. The younger daughter marries well and is little more than frivolous; whilst Mathilde, the elder, is a strong and strange mixture, which it would be better not to describe. The character is worked out with great pathos. André Desilles is historical, and reminds us somewhat of Lord Falkland; the other is not quite so beautiful. These young people, together with the Baronet, have a knack of falling in love in the wrong place and at the wrong time, and, though they are very facile at putting themselves to rights again, very little comes of it. And yet their fortunes have much interest, and the reader feels that he has been with living people and great scenes of years ago, and that he has learnt something fresh about the most important event of modern times. Upon the whole, Mr. Kingsley seems to have flung himself conscientiously and cleverly into the society of the period and looked, as it were, with contemporary eyes; and from his view there is much good and bad to be seen on both sides. Moderation was wanted, and that was the last thing obtainable. "Freedom had become license."

Mr. Kingsley describes a sergeant "with a face and head wonderfully like Buonaparte and Prior." Well, Matthew was like the young Napoleon.

The Hermits. By the Rev. CHARLES KINGSLEY. London: Macmillan and Co.

"The Hermits" is an excellent volume of Messrs. Macmillan's "Sunday Library for Household Reading." Applying himself to the ancient writers, Mr. Kingsley has produced some short biographies which will certainly be fresh to youth, though possibly less attractive than might be hoped. His translations or compilations are of course carefully toned down, and quite free from passages which might offend. And the author has been careful to give not only the good but the probable accounts. There is much that is bad, and a great quantity which is wholly improbable. But he thinks that when things have been received as truths for centuries, and so have influenced mankind, it is only proper to give specimens of miracles, delusions, &c., and warn the reader that he is not bound to believe them. Mr. Kingsley thinks that miracles are not more astonishing than science, and that the voluntary hunger, thirst, and fatigue endured by hermits, &c., led them into actual delusions. This excellent volume begins with St. Anthony and St. Paul, and, through the hermits of Asia and Europe of a later time, gives a brief account of some few British anchorites, which, by the way, is far less interesting.

The Handy-Volume Series: No. I., "The Gordian Knot," by SHIRLEY BROOKS; No. II., "Essays on Men and Manners," by WILLIAM SHENSTONE; No. III., "Doctor Jacob," by M. BETHAM EDWARDS. London: Bradbury, Evans, and Co.

Under the title of the "Handy-Volume Series," Messrs. Bradbury, Evans, and Co. have commenced the publication of a number of works which must prove exceedingly welcome to the reading public. Each volume is to contain a complete work, by a distinguished author, living or dead; the range is to be wide, and to embrace poetry and prose, fiction, essay, and history. The books are beautifully printed, and they are very cheap. We don't think it is necessary to say more in order to show that this series deserves to be thoroughly popular and to command an extensive sale. The three volumes already issued are in themselves sufficient to recommend the series, the whole of which, we doubt not, will be up to the mark of the pioneer numbers. A better selection to start with could hardly have been made; the names of Shirley Brooks, Shenstone, and M. Betham Edwards being each a host in itself. We hail this new series of handy volumes with pleasure, and shall be careful to add each work as it appears to our own private library; and would advise all who value good, substantial, interesting reading to go and do likewise.

Half-Hours with the Best Letter-Writers and Autobiographers. Forming a Collection of Memoirs and Anecdotes of Eminent Persons. Second Series. By CHARLES KNIGHT, Editor of "Half-Hours with the Best Authors." London: Routledge and Sons.

That indefatigable literary veteran, Mr. Charles Knight, has just published, under the above title, a most valuable and interesting volume of letters and extracts from memoirs of distinguished personages—the second volume of the same class of passages which Mr. Knight has given to the public—his design in compiling both this and previous series being thus set forth in the preface:—

Our first series explains in its preface the general object of the work:—"The purpose of this book is to supply brief memoirs, or characteristic traits, of many distinguished persons, in connection with the records of their own thoughts and feelings, as preserved in autobiographies, in diaries,

and in familiar letters." In the present series the same object has been steadily pursued, but with the following modifications of the original plan. 1. The former series was "divided by numerals into 'half-hours.'" Such division was found practically inconvenient, interfering sometimes with the natural sequence of the matter of each chapter. This plan has therefore been abandoned, and the reader is left to make pauses at his own discretion. 2. More fully to carry out the principle of developing the characters or leading thoughts of the letter-writers, some of the chapters in this series have run to greater length than most of those in the former one. 3. It was no part of the original plan to include unpublished letters; but the editor, having been fortunate in obtaining permission to print, for the first time, some interesting letters of Robert Southey and of George Canning, feels assured that this innovation will be welcomed as conferring a new value upon his work.

All that need be said further of this book is that the design of the compiler has been admirably carried out, and that the result is a most handsome as well as interesting and readable volume.

Paris for the English. 1868. By BLANCHARD JERROLD. London: Bradbury, Evans, and Co.

This is a new issue of Mr. Blanchard Jerrold's "Paris for the English," originally published during the Universal Exhibition last year, and noticed in our columns at the time. The book gives full information as to travelling to the French capital and living there. We are told all about cabs, carriages, omnibuses, shops, dining-houses, newspapers, theatres, the public exhibitions, and the principal places of interest in and around the city. Furnished with Mr. Jerrold's guide, and with even a very slight smattering of French, no one need be at a loss to find his way about and to enjoy himself in the French metropolis.

Carter's Practical Gardener: A Handy-Book of Every-day Matters Connected with Garden Routine. Illustrated, in Colours, with Twenty-six Geometrical Designs for Flower Beds. Second Edition. London: E. Marlborough and Co.

We are glad to see that a new edition of "Carter's Practical Gardener" has been called for. We have already had occasion to commend the work, and have much pleasure in repeating the commendation. One valuable feature of Carter's Gardener is that the work to be done each month is clearly and carefully set forth, so that one has only to look at January, February, &c., in order to know what to do at every season of the year. The coloured designs for flower-plots, borders, &c., are pretty.

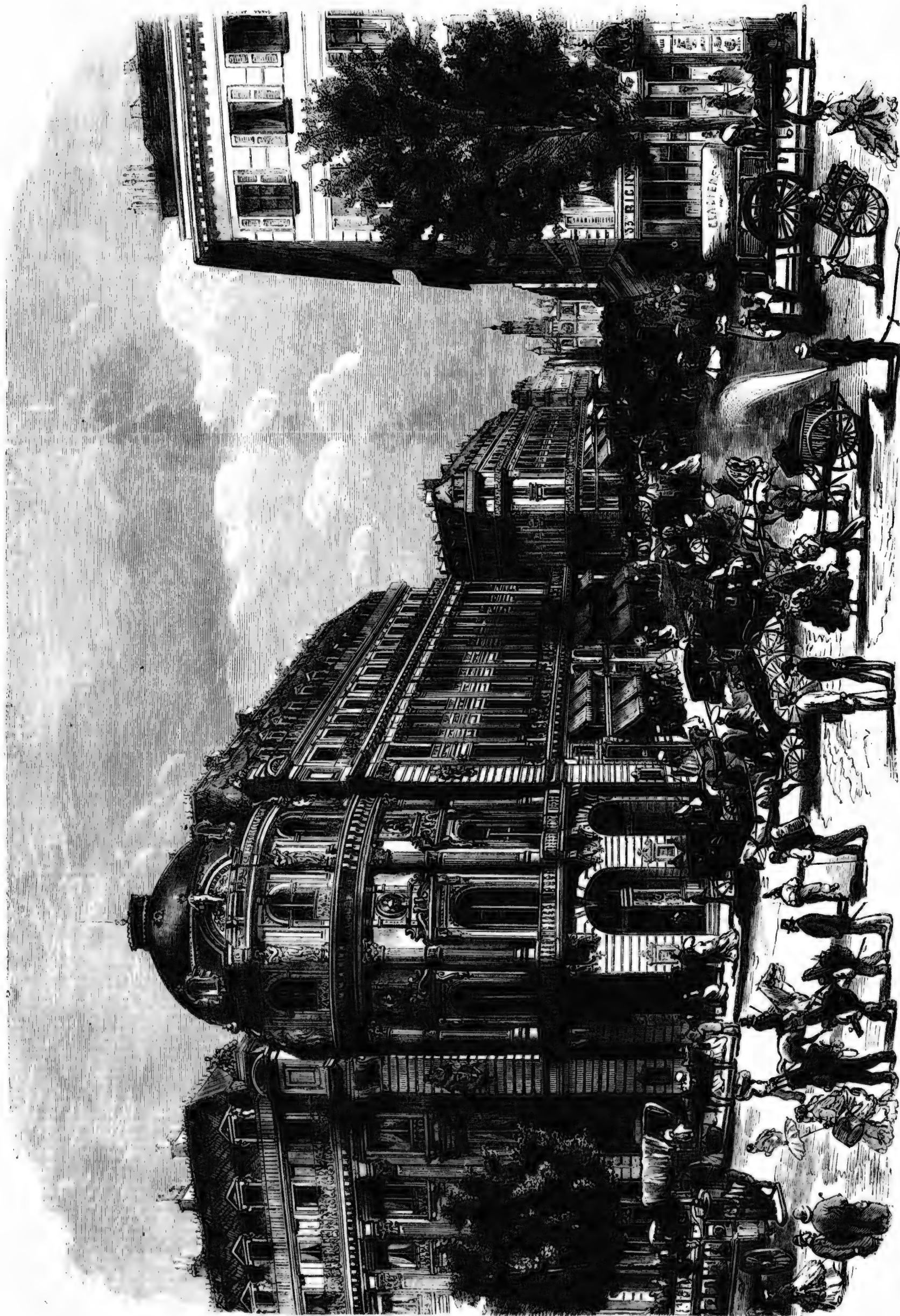
ROMAN VILLA AT CHEDWORTH.

ON Saturday last the members of the British Archaeological Association, who have been holding their annual congress at Cirencester during the past week, paid a visit to a newly-discovered Roman villa at Chedworth, when some new facts were disclosed and discussions provoked in reference to this interesting discovery, the situation and relative positions of the different apartments being described by the Rev. Prebendary Scarth, Mr. J. W. Grover, and Professor Buckman. This villa is situated on the great Fosse-road, seven miles from Cirencester and sixteen from Gloucester, in the valley of the river Colne. It forms three sides of a square. The villa is on the property of Lord Eldon, with whose sanction Mr. James Farrer has disinterred the Roman remains and caused a museum to be erected for the reception of the relics, a cottage being built for the residence of a curator. Here, with the exception of a few remains deposited in London, all the relics dug up have been deposited, and the beautiful tessellated pavements preserved. These relics are very various, and among them were a silver spoon 2½ in. long, with an arched handle of 1½ in., which was found in a heap of rubbish; two silver coins—one bore on the obverse the words "Imperator Caesar Antoninus Augustus," a coin of Heliogabalus; the other was one of Valens; also bronze fibulae, rings, implements, bone hairpins, bronze coins of Constantia, Constantinus, Urbs Roma, &c.; nails, armlets, twisted chains with swivels, styles, and steel yards with lead weights attached; iron implements, knives, horseshoes, chisels, spearheads, crooks to suspend a kettle, and three pigs of iron, which would tend to show that these iron articles had been manufactured on the spot. Also various kinds of pottery, but only broken fragments; a few specimens of Samian ware, a perfect mortarium, a chafing-dish, &c. Bones of the horse, ox, sheep, pig, and antlers of a large herd of deer, but only two fragments of human skulls. By way of preparing visitors for what they were about to inspect, the Rev. Prebendary Scarth, M.A., read a paper on the subject, referring as he proceeded to a plan of the recently-discovered villa, which had been placed at his disposal by Mr. Farrer. The villa, he said, lay on the slope of a valley of the Cotswold Hills, on the river Colne; and, although much of the villa had been brought to light, the whole had not been disclosed, for fresh foundations of walls were constantly being found. There were undoubted proofs that the villa had been destroyed by fire, and the discovery of 257 coins, mostly of the Roman period, enabled them to fix pretty accurately the date of its destruction. No Saxon coins had been found. The position of Chedworth was marked on the map of Roman Britain in "Monumenta Historica," but it was not mentioned in Horsley's map. The rev. gentleman proceeded to describe the general plan of the villa, which appeared to be divided into two parts, one the residence of the owner, the other allotted to the servants of the farm which was generally attached to these rural villas. A perfect Roman villa, according to Columella, contained three parts:—1. The villa urbana, or owner's residence; 2. The villa rustica, or residence of the bailiff and farm servants; 3. The villa fructuaria, or barns and storehouses. Two of these portions appeared to have been laid open; but much more probably remained to be uncovered, as there were indications of other buildings on the sides of the hanging wood with which this villa was surrounded. Its peculiar situation had led to its preservation; it was situated on the declivity of a hill, and after destruction had probably been left until the underwood had hid from view and gradually covered up the remains. This would account for so much good masonry being left undisturbed. The pavements were very perfect, and of a high order of merit, and probably were executed by the same artists who had laid down those found in and around Cirencester. One of these—viz., that adjoining the principal bath—had already been drawn and described by Mr. Grover, but there was another in the same line of building equally worthy of note, containing the figures of a dance somewhat resembling our present waltz. It consisted of eight compartments; but, unhappily, most of them had been destroyed. The arrangements for heating the rooms and baths of this villa were in a very perfect state, and well worthy of study. At one end of the villa was an isolated building containing an octagonal reservoir. This had also been drawn and described by Mr. Grover. In this building was found an altar without any inscription on it. The Christian monogram had been found upon three stones, one of which formed a step; it was inscribed on the under portion, and certainly indicated that the builder or possessor of the villa had been a Christian, and that it was built or repaired subsequent to the time of Constantine the Great. Another inscribed stone had been found with the letters PRASIATA on it. This, as well as the monogram, had already been handled by the Rev. Mr. Lysons, as might be seen in his published volume, "Our British Ancestors." The name was a curious and interesting confirmation of the truth of history, though, perhaps, it was too bold a conjecture to ascribe the possession of the villa to the husband of Boadicea, or the stamped tiles found in Listercombe, near at hand, to Arviragus, the King mentioned by Juvenal. Descendants of these two historical persons might have flourished at a later period, for all the remains found at the villa seemed to indicate a late date. Mr. Scarth then referred to the temple discovered in the wood, a short distance above the villa, and the sculpture found in it, and to the barrow opened beyond, and especially commending the museum on the spot, which had been so neatly and carefully arranged by Professor Buckman. He concluded by hoping that wherever Roman remains were laid open the same care would be taken in their preservation.

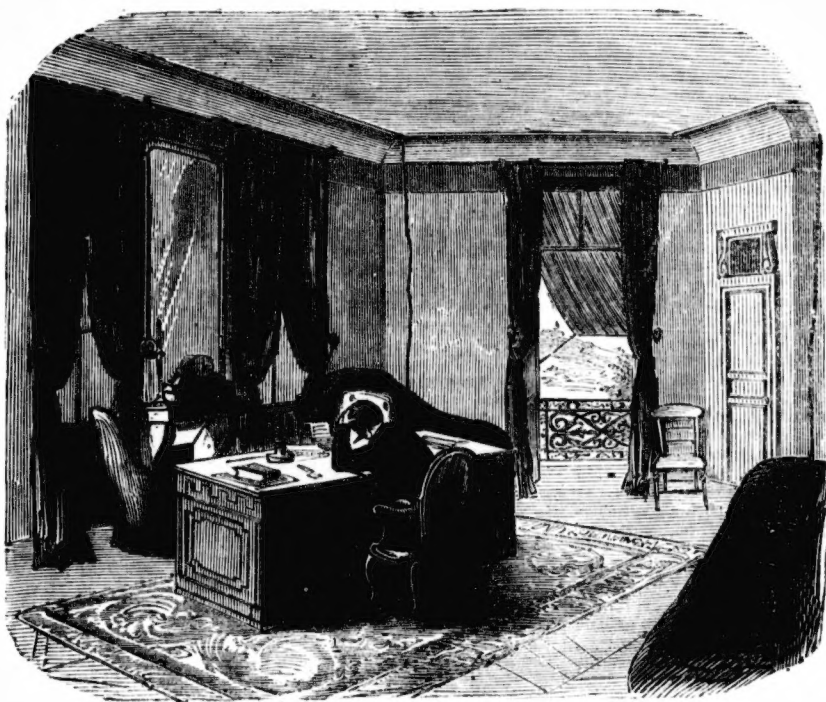
PROTESTANT DEMONSTRATION AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.—A Protestant demonstration in opposition to the proposed disestablishment of the Irish Church took place, on Monday, at the Crystal Palace. For such a gathering the day was most unpropitious, and the speeches were accordingly delivered in the central transept, instead of in the open air, as originally intended. The chair was taken by Lord Fitzwalter, better known as Sir Brook Bridges; and the first resolution, deprecating the attempt "to effect a solemn and radical change in the principles of the Constitution" by hasty and ill-considered legislation, was moved by Mr. Hardinge Giffard, Q.C. About 5000 persons were present, and the proceedings were characterised by order throughout. A donation of £2000 was forwarded by the Duke of Portland "for Protestant purposes."

THE NEW JUDGES.—It is announced on authority by a Ministerial paper that the three additional Judges appointed under the provisions of the New Judiciary Act are Mr. Serjeant Hayes to the Court of Queen's Bench, the Solicitor-General to the Common Pleas, and Mr. Cleasby, Q.C., to the Exchequer. Mr. Hayes was called to the Bar in 1830, Mr. Cleasby in 1841, and Sir W. B. Brett in 1846. The first two are not in Parliament, although Mr. Cleasby has contested more than one constituency, and only a few months ago unsuccessfully opposed Mr. Beresford Hope at the University of Cambridge. The Solicitor-General has been a member of the House of Commons rather over two years, and has held the post of second law officer of the Crown about six months. He is the fourth Solicitor-General appointed since the Conservatives came into power, in July, 1866; and his three predecessors, Sir W. Bovill, Sir John Karslake, and Sir C. Selwyn, discharged the duties of the office five, seven, and six months respectively, before they were advanced to the positions which they now occupy.

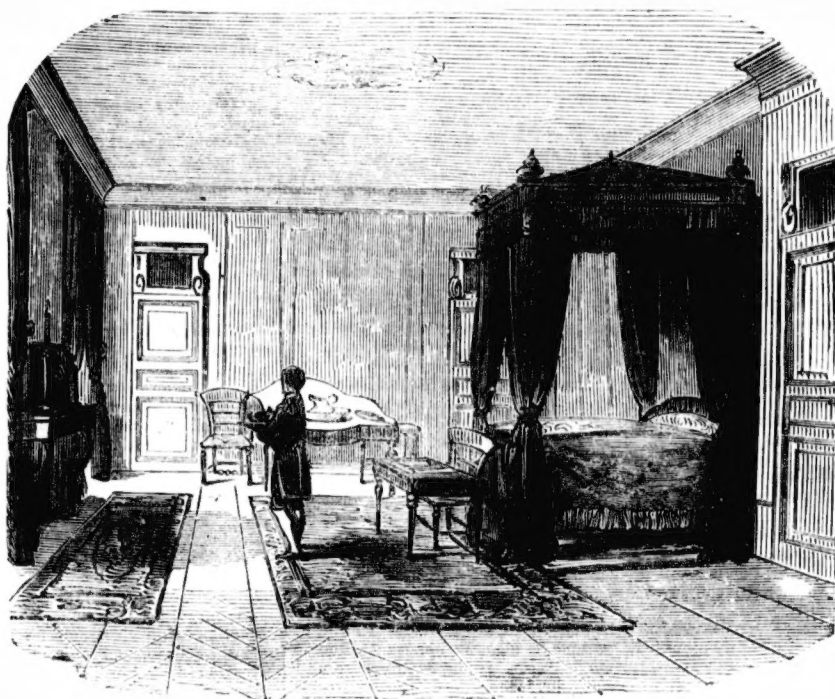
WHAT FRANCE DEMANDS.—M. E. Girardin, in the *Liberté*, puts forward the ultimatum of France in the following demands:—"We demand that the work of 1829 should be resumed, and that negotiations should be opened with Prussia on this basis:—Prussia to be allowed to incorporate the whole of the Saxon territory as she has incorporated Hanover, under the condition that she will concur in, and actively promote, the formation of a Franco-German State, comprehending Belgium, Rhinish Holland, Rhinish Prussia, Rhinish Hesse, and Rhinish Bavaria, to be ruled over by the King of Saxony, under the title of 'King of the Rhine country,' or some such name. Again, France would have no objection that, instead of one kingdom of about 10,000,000 of people, there should be two—leaving the King of the Belgians as he is at present with his 4,940,000 subjects, and creating a new kingdom of the Rhine lands with 4,534,000 inhabitants. In case Prussia should refuse to accede to this pacific arrangement, we demand that France should no longer hesitate in pushing the line of her actual frontier to that of her natural frontier. We demand, in a word, what we last year called 'our share of the river.'"



THE NEW VAUDEVILLE THEATRE, PARIS



THE CABINET.



THE BED-ROOM.

STUDY AND SLEEPING-ROOM OF THE FRENCH EMPEROR AT PLOMBIÈRES.

THE retirement of the Emperor of the French to Plombières each season has come to be regarded by his physicians as a necessary means of preserving his health; and doubtless the simple mode of living adopted there and the rest from the fatigues of State and the demands of Court ceremony, have a salutary influence on the condition of one of the hardest-worked men in Europe. Beyond the event of the opening of the shooting-match of the *francs tireurs* of the Vosges, which took place on the 2nd inst., and the distribution of the prizes, which occurred a week or so ago, the said prizes consisting of one carbine and one gold medal with the effigy of the Prince Imperial, nothing of importance disturbed the peaceful sojourn of his Majesty. The quiet and remarkably plain manner of living adopted in the house which Napoleon III. has had built at the baths that bear his own name, may be seen by our Engravings, which are taken from sketches of the cabinet and the sleeping-chamber of the Imperial residence.

NEW VAUDEVILLE THEATRE, PARIS.

OUR Engraving represents one of the latest improvements in Paris, that is to say, the corner of the Rue de la Chaussée d'Antin and the Boulevard Italien, where the new Vaudeville Theatre has been erected, at the junction of the Boulevard Capucines, and which has just been divested of its timbers and scaffolds.

THE EMPEROR'S APARTMENTS AT PLOMBIÈRES.

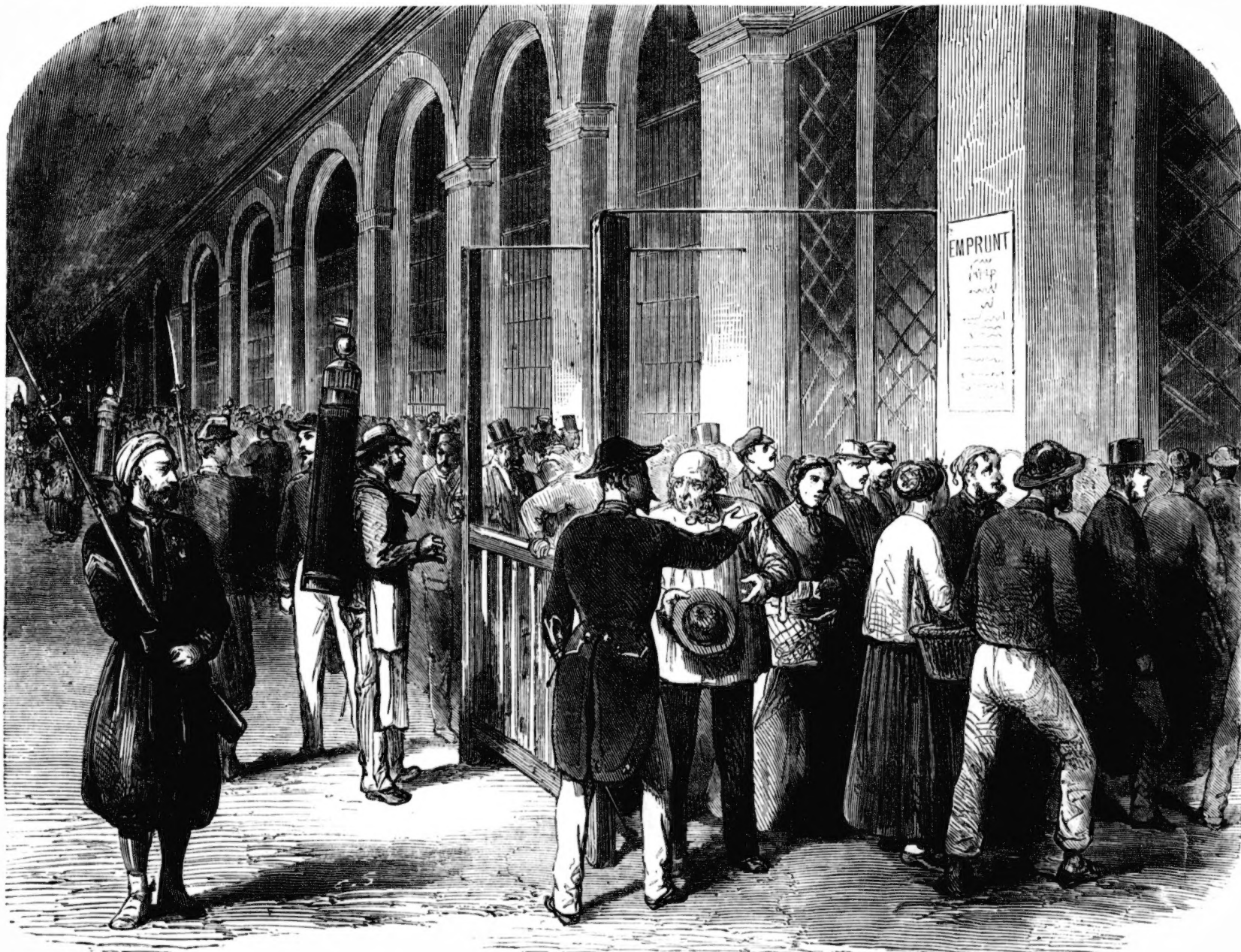
The architect, M. Magne, had a small space to work in; but he has made an undoubted success. The façade is in the form of a rotunda between two tall houses, and is surmounted by a cupola, the decorative sculpture giving it a fine effect. On the sloping front is raised a figure of Apollo, bearing in one hand a flambeau and in the other a crown, while two little cupids are at his feet. The pilasters which separate the façade from the bases are surmounted by groups of children symbolising Comedy and Drama; and below the front the sculptor has carved in the stone four female figures forming caryatides representing Music, Satire, Comedy, and Folly. These figures are perhaps rather too slender for the height at which they are placed. On the lower level a large bay opens below a balcony; and three busts of dramatists complete the decorations of this stage. The details of ornamentation are very rich and complete, and the entire building is characterised by the admirable taste which led the architect to remember that he had only small scope for display, and that the building was a theatre devoted to light representations.

THE NEW FRENCH LOAN.

THE French Government is contracting another loan, a step which was authorised by the Chambers before they were prorogued; and the success of the experiment is full of significance, politically as well as financially. M. Magne proposed to emit Rentes to an amount of something under twenty millions of francs, and the public subscribes for six hundred and sixty millions, and deposits

that sum—nearly twenty-seven millions sterling—as earnest money. In other words, which mark more plainly the character of the subscription, the French Government asked large and small capitalists in France and abroad to lend it seventeen millions and a half sterling or thereabouts, and they respond by offering it some eight hundred millions. No doubt, a good many of the subscribers had in view the probability of an excess of subscriptions, and a consequent general reduction, and to secure a small sum asked for a large one; but making every allowance for calculations of this kind, the amount actually offered the French Government by *bona fide* lenders is enormous, and shows that an immense mass of capital remains unemployed, and is to be tempted by any unimpeachable security at a very low rate of interest. Small capitalists are still timid and suspicious; they hold aloof from the most promising undertakings, and shun securities which a few years ago they would have snapped up. They seem at last to have learned, even too well, the lesson that high interest generally means a poor security, and instead of grasping as they did but a little while ago at six, seven, eight, or even ten per cent, they esteem themselves too happy if they can invest their money in a French loan paying them about four and a quarter.

One important feature of the loan is the large amount of subscriptions for only five francs of Rente, which are not subject to reduction. No less a sum than three millions one hundred and forty-one thousand one hundred and seventy francs of Rente, or nearly a sixth of the total issue, has been subscribed for in the



THE NEW FRENCH LOAN: SUBSCRIBERS AT THE MINISTRY OF FINANCE.

dribbles. It follows, therefore, that more than six hundred thousand persons have invested each something less than five pounds in this loan, and will have a dividend of one shilling to receive every quarter. Of course, in the great majority of cases, this five francs of Rente is not the first acquisition of stock made by the holder; but, in many instances, it is the first investment of savings round which, in process of time, fresh accumulations may be expected to gather. When it is remembered that the same rule as to five-franc subscriptions has obtained in the issue of former loans, one becomes aghast at the amount of work which must devolve upon the department of the French Treasury charged with the duty of keeping the Grand Livre of the debt, and of preparing and issuing the dividend warrants. Hardly any labour, however, that devolves upon the Imperial Government is more remunerative. These small holders of Rente are necessarily partisans of order and enemies of revolution. They may have had, in past times, their prejudices in favour of one of the dispossessed Bourbon families or of the Republic; they may even some of them vote for Opposition candidates; but they are ardent supporters of the present dynasty, not perhaps that they love it greatly or recognise what the Emperor has really done for France, but because revolution would imperil their property. They know that although no possible Government would venture to repudiate the debt, the price of Rente would certainly fall if a revolution were to take place or if there were any good ground to apprehend it, and the Emperor will always be able to rely upon them if any real attempt should be made to overthrow his rule or to force his hand.

The amount of the subscriptions and deposits having been so greatly in excess of what was required, the Minister of Finance has provisionally fixed the amount to be refunded to subscribers of and above 3000fr. Rente at nine tenths of the deposits on their subscription to the new loan. Repayment commenced upon the 14th inst.

Our Engraving represents the exterior of the Ministry of Finance while besieged by crowds of persons of all ranks, eager to become subscribers to the new *emprunt*. These, of course, are the small capitalists; a large proportion of them, indeed, belonging to the working classes, and not a few being work-women and the wives of small shopkeepers and other traders.

OPERA AND CONCERTS.

It appears that America is about to be admitted into what may be called our "operatic system." Hitherto, on the breaking up of the London companies at the end of each season, the singers have gone, some to Paris, some to St. Petersburg, some to Berlin, some to Vienna. This year several of the principal members of Mr. Mapleson's company are, we are told, to perform at New York, where, as in every other city in the world except London, the winter, not the summer, is the fashionable season.

Mdlle. Nilsson, who returned to Paris the day after that on which Her Majesty's Opera closed, has again appeared in M. Ambroise Thomas's opera of "Hamlet." It is said to think that this charming vocalist will have to continue singing, night after night, the same monotonous music for perhaps the next three months. At our Italian theatre she would at least have the opportunity of increasing her repertoire.

Mdlle. Pauline Lucie is recruiting her health in Switzerland. Mdlle. Adeline Patti (by which name the Marquise de Caux still wishes to be known), after spending her honeymoon in the not very retired city of Paris, was to have sung, on the 16th, at the Italian Opera of Homburg, where she is engaged for the autumn season.

Mdlle. Patti's brother-in-law, instructor, and writer of cadenzas, M. Maurice Strakosch, is said to be educating—or to have already educated and to be on the point of producing—a young soprano, named Hauck, of whom great things are anticipated. It is said, too, that a third member of the Patti family, Mdlle. Strakosch (Amalia Patti by birth), will shortly appear. Mdlle. Amalia Patti, who has a contralto voice, has been singing with great success in America.

The festival of the three choirs will take place this year at Gloucester, under the direction of Dr. Wesley. Mdlle. Titiens will be the principal soprano, Mr. Sims Reeves the principal tenor. No novelty is promised, unless Herr Schachner's "Israel's Return from Babylon" (from which extracts are promised) be still considered in that light.

The proceedings at the Welsh festival, or Eistedfodd, do not appear to have been particularly interesting. Some enthusiastic Cambrians are said to have objected to the performance of "The Messiah," on the ground that Handel was not a Welshman—a fact which cannot be disputed.

GENERAL GARIBALDI AND THE ITALIAN VOLUNTEERS.—General Garibaldi has addressed a letter from Caprera to Major Stefano Canzio, President of the Association of the Veterans of the Patriot Armies in Genoa, "thanking them for so soon rallying round the flag of duty and justice, after their recent contest with the united armies of imposture and tyranny," and preparing themselves to "wash out of Italy the stain which still remains of despotism, falsehood, and treason. He reminds them that there is 'no real liberty for the body without liberty of the mind,' and requests them 'to point out to their fellow-countrymen the degraded and miserable condition to which a regime of priests has reduced the noblest race on the earth.'"

THE LATE ROBERT OWEN.—A remarkable contest is waging in Newtown, Montgomeryshire. Robert Owen, at one time extremely notorious for the propagation of his Socialist doctrines, was a native of Newtown, leaving that town at an early age and returning thither to die. His admirers have recently raised a sum exceeding £300 for a memorial of him to be erected in his native town, and the sum was offered to the local board on the condition that it should be expended in the erection of a memorial, to which they were required by the subscribers to add a public clock, to be fitted in the monument. There was a sharp controversy about the matter, the result being that a majority decided against the acceptance of the offer. Four members of the board have now retired by rotation, and a bitter battle is being fought for the seat, the contending parties being pro-Owenites and anti-Owenites, the latter taking the ground that it is the duty of Christians to avoid the public recognition, in the manner suggested, of one whose life was spent in the inculcation of infidel tenets. Last Sunday evening this position was taken in one of the Church pulpits. The placard warfare has been conducted with much fierceness, and much personal animosity has been evoked by the controversy.

THE FORESTERS' FETE.—Tuesday was the great "outing" festival and general holiday of the Most Ancient Order of Foresters at the Crystal Palace, and though it was in numbers rather below the average of these annual displays, it was still a great gathering, and all passed off with the utmost success. The weather has a slight influence on these fêtes than is generally the case. On a five-shilling or even a half-crown day a single heavy shower will suffice to bring down the expected numbers from thousands to hundreds. It is not so, however, with these great shilling fêtes. In most cases the workman has made his own arrangements for a holiday, has bought his tickets or taken his places in the van, has bought his "Misses" a new bonnet, and, come wet or dry, is determined to have as much as he can for his money. A rainy day, as we have said, would send down the attendance of five-shilling visitors from 10,000 to 1000—a wet Foresters' Day only makes a difference of whether it is 55,000 or 60,000. To a certain extent, however, the weather, of course, does influence these holiday assemblages, though by no means as it would influence a flower show or an opera concert. Since these fêtes were first established in 1861 more than half a million of people have attended them. On the first festival, in 1861, there were 59,000; in 1862 there were 83,000; in 1863 there were 71,000; in 1864, when the day was very wet indeed, there were 46,000; in 1865, when it again was very wet and the rain poured in torrents, there were 46,000; in 1866, when it was fine, there were 63,000; in 1867, when the weather was doubtful, there were 59,000; and on Tuesday, even after the heavy rains of the morning and of the previous day, there were nearly 55,000 people present in the palace and about the grounds. The visitors came both by road and rail, the latter being by far the more extensively patronised; the trains were literally thronged as fast as they came up, and until a late hour of the day hundreds at the intermediate stations were left behind for want of room. The old glories of the road had faded almost into insignificance. The great vans heralded with blatant trumpets were few and far between. There were, to be sure, plenty of light carts with a family inside, and a select party of invited guests sitting on the shafts; but the great rush which used to turn the pretty lanes of Dulwich into roads like those through Sutton on a Derby Day was wanting. After a procession, which was not a very imposing affair, the Foresters dispersed to find amusement according to their several tastes, and did not seem to have much difficulty in the quest, for all appeared to enjoy themselves in a very hearty if somewhat varied fashion.

A PLEASANT PICTURE FROM IRELAND.

LAST Saturday evening, while the victims of the previous day's outrage were lying dead in Tipperary—a stark and grim result of the extreme exercise of landlord rights—the town of Rathkeale, in the neighbouring county of Limerick, was the scene of a festive gathering of the most gratifying nature, the tenantry on the extensive estates of Mr. Pigott having assembled to evince their gratitude for the just and liberal treatment they experience, by a public entertainment to the agent of the property, Mr. Robert Reeves. Nothing could be more pleasing and encouraging than the spirit in which this meeting was conducted, and the sentiments of mutual esteem expressed by the tenants on the one side and the landlord's representative on the other; and no stronger or more suggestive contrast could be offered to the terrible tragedy that had been enacted, not twenty-four hours before, within a few hours' drive of Rathkeale. The entertainment seemed to disclose a state of society in which all classes were cordially united and animated by sentiments of mutual esteem based on mutual fair dealing. The chair was taken by the parish priest, the Rev. Dr. O'Shea, who had on his right hand the guest of the evening, and on his left the chairman of the town commissioners, several magistrates and clergymen; and many of the leading tenant-farmers of the district, not holding land under Mr. Pigott, were amongst the assembly, which included a numerous body of Mr. Pigott's tenants. All appeared to entertain the highest esteem both for Mr. Reeves and his principal, and the tenantry received every complimentary allusion to both with the utmost enthusiasm. It was gratifying to notice the frank expression of opinion and the enunciation of just and liberal sentiments in the several speeches, and the remarks of Mr. Bolster at the end of the meeting were extremely valuable as a candid and outspoken expression of the opinion of the farming classes in general on the land question. The chairman, in proposing the health of Mr. Reeves, drew a pleasing picture of the management of the estate, and the relations existing between the proprietor and his tenants. He said:—

The benevolence of the Pigott family has been for generations a household word in the parish of Rathkeale. But, if they never had conferred any other benefits than the appointment of Mr. Reeves as their representative, that would in itself be quite enough to win for them the lasting gratitude of the people. Mr. Reeves, in carrying out the traditional policy of this truly benevolent family, has shown that he thoroughly understands the rights of capital and labour as well as the rights of property. He has shown by results that the interests of the landlord and tenant are identical—that neither can be permanently advanced at the expense of the other. Hence on the Pigott estates the rents are well paid and the tenants are happy and grateful. On those estates no antagonism ever arises between landlord and tenant.

He then proceeded to eulogise Mr. Pigott's abstinence from unfair interference with the political or religious opinions of those on his estate. "Mr. Pigott had never," he said, "been known to ask a tenant to do that which he could not himself conscientiously do if the case had been reversed; and it was by acting on this golden rule of 'doing to others as you would be done by' that Mr. Pigott had secured to himself the love, gratitude, and respect of a happy and independent tenantry." Mr. Reeves, in acknowledging the compliment paid him, assured the assembly of the anxiety of their landlord to do everything that lay in his power to advance their interests, declaring that the chief desire both of himself and Mr. Pigott was that the tenantry should occupy an independent position. Upon the subject of tenant right, Mr. Reeves expressed, in frank and decisive language, opinions which, probably, are the basis of his popularity and the general harmony and prosperity prevailing on the estate.

He considered that the tenantry on every estate were entitled to enjoy the benefit from improvements; that the money they laid out fairly belonged to them after. He spoke not only his own but the sentiments of Mr. Pigott also. He thought it one of the most fallacious things in this country that men were supposed to work for nothing. But really every man of common sense must think that the man who took up land and worked it up well and improved it was the best security for the landlord when he laid out his money on the improvements. No landlord should seek for too much; but, unfortunately, in this country there were men who would not like to see a good coat on a tenant. Mr. Pigott was not one of those; he wished to see them as independent as they could be.

Mr. Reeves, who was very cordially greeted both on rising and throughout his speech, was warmly applauded at the close. After some other toasts had been drunk, the chairman gave "The health of the County Members," to which Mr. Synan, M.P., responded. He referred at considerable length to the discussions on the land question in connection with Lord Mayo's bills during the late Session, and stated he would consider if a satisfactory solution of the question if the Government would lend a tenant money for the improvement of his farm, and assure him possession of the land during the thirty or thirty-five years over which the repayment extended. He also adverted to the results of the inquiry into the Irish grand jury system, and to Mr. Gladstone's policy in reference to the Establishment, and expressed his conviction that a great, beneficent, and uniform policy for the interests of Ireland would before two years have been carried out under the auspices of the Liberal leader.

The speech which probably made the deepest impression was that of Mr. Bolster, a large tenant farmer of great intelligence and influence with his class, and president of the Limerick Farmers' Club. He went directly to the root of the Irish question and exposed the source of all the discontent and disorder in the country:—

I only wish (he said) that I could have the farmers of Ireland such as the specimens around me, and then we would have no need for tenant right at all. If we had so happy a tenantry as those before me we would see the tenantry frequently coming to do honour to their agent. But where may we see another instance of this kind? when did we see one before in this country? It is common in England, but not in Ireland. For my part, I have not witnessed a similar proceeding in Ireland before. Don't think I say there are no good landlords in Ireland. I know there are, and could point them out, and we all appreciate them. I like to see such a meeting as this of landlord and tenant, for it gives confidence to both. And I say that if we saw the tenantry of Ireland assembling as we have assembled to-night—assembling to pay a compliment to a good agent, I would tell Lord Mayo that I would go security for the country, and that he might take away his Habeas Corpus and soldiery.

Mr. Bolster gave vigorous expression to a thought which must have been uppermost in the mind of everyone present—the contrast between that happy scene and the sad tragedy in Tipperary—and pointed the moral in simple, nervous language.

That awful occurrence (he said) tells you that men whom the Lord has given money to have a right to allow the tenant to live. What has occurred in Tipperary proves it. I say that if the Lord gives a man money and property he has a right to keep it, at he is bound to do, by doing justice. The Lord never gave any man property without placing on him also the onus to do what is right and fair; and I say, the man who acts contrary to this deserves his fate. Of course, nothing can palliate assassination. But if a man gets a property with 183 living souls upon it, with their rents paid, and then goes to serve notices to quit, without any cause whatever, he is not justified. What has been the latest result of the system? A bailiff is shot; a policeman is shot—I am sorry to say, for nothing can palliate it—and two others are wounded; but that has all occurred because the landlord wanted to throw eighteen individuals on the world. But contrast that with this meeting to-night. You are all satisfied, particularly my honourable friend over there (pointing to an enthusiastic old tenant-farmer), who would shed his last drop of blood for Mr. Pigott or Mr. Reeves. The person alluded to cried, "I would."

Replying to the question, "Why were not the Irish loyal?" Mr. Bolster gave a pitiful narrative of his experiences of the treatment the tenantry experienced in some neighbouring estates. In one of these, belonging to an absentee English Lord, improvements largely raising the value of the land had been made by the tenants. An English valuator was coming over in a few days to revalue the land. An increase of rent would be demanded on account of these improvements, and the tenantry would have to pay it or go out on the roadside; for they had no leases. Did this, he asked, make people loyal? On another property the tenant who wanted to give his son or daughter in marriage had first to obtain the permission of the agent, under the penalty of eviction. He knew another property where, if the tenants had a "pig's head," they would hide it from the agent lest it should provoke an increase of

rent. Throughout the country the labourers and small tenants had disappeared, until it had become almost impossible at certain seasons to get a sufficient supply of labour.

They are all gone—gone with a feeling on their mind that they were not allowed to live in their own land, and if they ever return it is to resent it. That is the feeling of every man leaving the country. It would be my own feeling; for once I put my foot in an emigrant-ship and considered that it was evil laws and evil legislation that drove me from home, I would vow to return only to die or conquer. Let us have tenant right, and then instead of this being an isolated one, we will have many like it through the country. As I said before, we would then be a loyal people. We are naturally loyal, and I believe we are loyal to her Majesty, for we have a right to be. Gentlemen, it is a matter of pounds, shillings, and pence all the time. We must have something to be loyal for—believe me, we must.

Mr. Bolster's picture was not painted in dark colours exclusively. He knew of some good landlords, and where they existed he vouched for it that the tenantry were contented and prosperous, though the landlords' interests suffered nothing. One of these was the Rev. Mr. Hardress, an English clergyman:—

At the height of the Fenian excitement he wrote over, hoping that no tenantry had cause to be disloyal, and stating that he would come over himself, although his friends told him that before he would be half way to Dublin he would be annihilated. Gentlemen, he did come, and when he arrived there were bonfires lit for him in Athea. There was not a man in Athea but received him well—as cordially as you have received the worthy guest to-night.

That, concluded Mr. Bolster, proved that the Irish were a grateful and a peaceable people.

OBITUARY.

THE EARL OF ABERGAVENNY.—The Earl of Abergavenny died, at Birling Manor, near Maidenhead, on Monday evening, after an illness of three weeks, brought on by a severe chill. The deceased Earl was born in June, 1792, and was consequently in his seventy-seventh year. He was educated at Magdalene College, Cambridge; and, having taken his M.A. degree in 1816, entered the Church, and was eventually promoted to the Rectory of Birling, in Kent, and the Vicarage of Frant, in Sussex. In 1840, on the death of his elder brother (who was never married), he succeeded to the family honours and estates. He married, in 1824, Caroline, second daughter of Mr. Ralph Leeke, of Longford Hall, Shropshire, by whom he had two sons and three daughters. The deceased Earl was the patron of twenty-four livings; and his Barony of Abergavenny ranks amongst the most ancient of the Peerage, having been conferred upon his ancestor by Richard II. in 1392. The Earldom dates from 1781. Viscount Nevill succeeded the deceased peer. He was born in 1826.

THE DEAN OF RIPON.—In the very Rev. William Goode, Dean of Ripon, who died on the 13th inst., the Evangelical party in the Church of England have lost their foremost man, not excepting even Dean Close. As editor of the *Christian Observer*, he wielded for very many years an extensive and growing power, which led to his being put in the front of the battle waged by Mr. Gorham and his friends against the Bishop of Exeter, some twenty years ago, when he came to the rescue of Archbishop Sumner with a vehement and indignant pamphlet, which was intended as a reply to the Bishop's haughty letter, in which he "excommunicated" his metropolitan. These were services which certainly gave Dr. Goode a strong claim on the party of which Lord Shaftesbury is the lay head, and accordingly, when it was announced, in 1860, that Lord Palmerston had conferred upon him the Deanery of Ripon, the only wonder expressed was that he had not been provided for before. The history of Dean Goode's life is uneventful, and may be soon told. The son of the late Rev. William Goode, who, in the early part of this century was a distinguished London Evangelical clergyman, holding the living of St. Ann's, Blackfriars, the future Dean was born on Nov. 10, 1801; and was consequently in his sixty-seventh year at the time of his sudden decease. He was brought up at St. Paul's School, and in his holidays was frequently brought into contact with the Simcoes, the Wilberforces, the Venns, the Thorntons, and the rest of what were then known by the cant phrase of "the Clapham Set." He had already imbibed their principles when he passed from school to Trinity College, Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. and M.A. in due course. In 1825 he was ordained to the Curacy of Christ Church, Newgate-street; and ten years later became Rector of St. Antholin's, Watling-street. In 1849, just while the Gorham controversy was pending, we find him promoted by Archbishop Sumner to the Rectory of Allhallows the Great, Thames-street, and in 1856 to the Rectory of St. Margaret's, Lothbury, where his preaching attracted large congregations. Four years later, as we have said, his Deanery came as the reward of an active and zealous ministry of five-and-thirty years' duration. Dean Goode was twice married. His second wife (who survives him) was Katherine Isabella, second daughter of the late Hon. William Cust and a near relative of Lord Brownlow.

LIEUTENANT-GENERAL H. BLACHLEY.—We have to record the death of Lieutenant-General Henry Blachley, who died on Thursday week, at his residence, Banwell, Somerset. The above gallant officer served in the Peninsula and France from February, 1812, to August, 1814, including the siege and capture of Badajoz, affair of Castrajon, battle of Salamanca, capture of Madrid and the Retiro, siege of Burgos and retreat thence; the affair of Osmá, battle of Vittoria, the siege and capture of San Sebastian (both operations), the passage of the Bidassoa and the Nivelle; actions of Dec. 9, 10, 11, and 12, 1813, in front of Bayonne; the passage of the Adour, the investment of Bayonne and repulse of the sortie, on which occasion he was wounded in the head by a musket-ball. He had received the silver star medal with five clasps. His commissions bore date as follows:—Second Lieutenant, Aug. 10, 1804; Ensign, Feb. 11, 1805; Captain, Dec. 20, 1814; Major, Jan. 10, 1837; Lieutenant-Colonel, Nov. 23, 1841; Colonel, June 22, 1854; Major-General, Aug. 29, 1857; and Lieutenant-General, Feb. 27, 1866.

"JACOB OMNIUM."—Mr. Matthew James Higgins, better known as "Jacob Omnium," died, on the 14th inst., at Kingsland House, Abingdon, after a short illness. Although Mr. Higgins had none of the direct responsibility he had much of the power of an editor—indeed, in some respects, more than is possessed by the ordinary conductor of a journal; and his influence was not confined to one organ, but extended to several. In early life he spent a number of years in the West Indies, where he had an interest in some plantations. By the bequests of various relatives he became possessed of independent means. By marriage he formed a connection with the Howards of Arundel, and was a very popular character, both in the high world of fashion and in the inner circles of literature and art. He was one of Thackeray's most intimate friends, and it was "Policeman X" who celebrated one of the first of his long series of triumphs as a writer of letters to the newspapers. Having had a horse stolen from him, which his groom afterwards recognised in the street and recovered for him, Mr. Higgins was sued by a livery-stable man for the keep of the horse during the time it had been in possession of the thief. As he repudiated the claim, the case was tried in the Palace Court of Westminster—one of the worst relics of the old local tribunals—when a decision was given against him for the keep of the horse—£2 15s., with £22 costs. In just indignation, Mr. Higgins, under the *nom de plume* of "Jacob Omnium," exposed the notorious judgment in the *Times*, as well as the corrupt and effete character of the Court, with such vehemence that, as "Policeman X" declared,

"If I'd committed crimes—
Good Lord! I would not 'ave that man
Attack me in the *Times*."

The result was the abolition of the rotten tribunal. Mr. Higgins having been educated at Eton, and having subsequently been a short time in the Army, took a deep interest in both those institutions. It was his letters in the *Times*, under the signature of "Paterfamilias," and a strong article which he wrote in the *Edinburgh Review*, which brought about the commission of inquiry upon the recommendations of which the recent Public Schools Act was based. As for the Army, his short strictures on military affairs led to many valuable reforms, and were a constant thorn in the rather tough side of the Horse Guards. Once General Peel thought to weaken his influence by proclaiming in the House of Commons that, though he wrote as "Jacob Omnium," his real name was only "Higgins;" but the laugh went against the General for his simplicity in fancying that the force of the letters which disturbed him so much lay in the signature, and not in the substance. He had lately been suffering a little from rheumatism, for which he had paid a brief visit to Homburg, to try the waters. Some ten or twelve days since, during the very hot weather, he bathed in the river near his country house at Abingdon, rode home, and soon after was seized with violent pains. He sickened, and gradually became more exhausted; but it was only on Thursday week that his condition was thought to be critical. He died on Friday night.

DR. MACKENZIE, THE OCULIST.—The death of Dr. William Mackenzie, the famous oculist, of Scotland, is announced. He was seventy-four years of age, and had for a long time occupied a most prominent position as a skillful ophthalmic surgeon, not only in Glasgow, where he resided, but also in England; and he was often called to great distances in consultation. He was Surgeon-Oculist to the Queen in Scotland and to the Eye Infirmary, Glasgow. Dr. Mackenzie was a Fellow of the Faculty of Physicians and Surgeons and M.D. of the University of Glasgow, and also a Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons of England. He was the author of several works, among which his treatises on the "Physiology of Vision" and "Diseases of the Eye" are best known.

THE SAPHO, a splendid American yacht, has just arrived at Cowes. She ran across the Atlantic in less than fifteen days, although she was at times becalmed. Her commander, Captain Baldwin, purpose challenging the finest English yachts to race with the Sapho.

FIRE AT NORTHUMBERLAND HOUSE.

ON Wednesday night a disastrous fire broke out in a wing of Northumberland House, alarming the whole immediate neighbourhood, and doing in many respects irreparable mischief. It occurred in the ball-room and picture-gallery, which are at the back of the house, on the Whitehall side, and at right angles with the Strand. It was a building about 150 ft. long and 50 ft. high, roughly estimated, with a roof almost flat, and lighted by two tiers of windows on both sides throughout its whole length. It contained pictures, frescoes, tapestries, magnificent vases, and other articles of value, many of them altogether unique, and all of rare interest, most of which have perished, with a great part of the wing itself; but fortunately the rest of the fabric remains altogether unharmed. The fire, in fact, was happily confined, by the well-directed exertions of the Metropolitan Fire Brigade, to the part of the building in which it originated, though there it has occasioned incalculable damage. The Duke and Duchess of Northumberland are understood to be now residing at Alnwick Castle, and their town house was left, as it frequently is, in the charge of servants. Persons residing in the immediate neighbourhood perceived a strong smell of fire about half-past ten o'clock, but could not tell whence it proceeded, and nearly an hour elapsed before the discovery was made. The fire had then appeared in the upper part, or roof, of the picture-gallery and ball-room, and by a quarter to twelve o'clock the building was in a blaze. Mr. Williams, the house steward; Mr. Groves, a neighbour; and others, were able by great exertions to save some vases and other articles of great value and interest, but little in comparison with what has been destroyed. The fire was for some time confined to the upper part of the structure, and burnt downwards; but by half-past twelve it was manifestly under the control of the brigade, and all anxiety as to the safety of the main body of the fabric was allayed. The roof, portions of which fell in at intervals, had almost wholly perished at one o'clock, and daylight revealed only the bare walls of what had been a stately apartment, magnificently embellished and furnished, and replete with works of art. It is said that workmen had been employed in that part of the building during the day. In the midst of the exertions which were made to arrest the progress of the fire, no one connected with the establishment could stop to inquire as to its origin. It seems, however, to have commenced in the middle of the room, for when the flames broke forth the centre of the roof was the first part to give way, and at last the fire was confined to both ends of the room. For some time there was a scarcity of water, but when the firemen obtained a supply they soon gained the mastery over the fire. Fortunately, the drawing-rooms, dining-rooms, marble staircase, and upper suite of saloons and the valuable paintings there have escaped destruction. A superb Sevres china vase, about three feet high, the gift of Charles X. of France to Duke Hugh of Northumberland, who was Ambassador Extraordinary from the Court of St. James's at the coronation of that monarch, has been broken, and some splendid frescoes from the antique have been destroyed. Subsequent examination, however, shows that the damage done has not been so serious as at first supposed. Many of the pictures, it is believed, may be restored, and the beautiful vase repaired. The last time the ball-room was destroyed was thrown open for dual hospitality when their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales honoured the third Duke and his Duchess Eleanor with their presence at a grand banquet and fête, about four years ago.

POLICE.

A COUPLE OF GREAT FOOLS.—Henry Marshall, thirty-eight, described as a traveller, in the service of Messrs. George Eilbeck and Co., of 1, Milk-street, Cheapside; and Henry Browning, a draper, of 3, Old Manor-road, Stepney, were charged, before Mr. Ellison, at Worship-street, on Tuesday, with disorderly conduct in the Royal Standard Theatre, and annoying the audience. On the case being called on, Mr. Marshall did not surrender, he having been admitted to bail by the police inspector. His recognisances were therefore ordered to be estreated. At a later period of the day he surrendered, and the evidence, which had then been taken against Browning, was recapitulated. It was as follows:—Woolf Phillips, a doorkeeper at the Standard Theatre, said that on the previous night he saw the prisoners come into the theatre and sent themselves in the stalls. He noticed that they were drunk, several times shouted aloud, and mimicked and talked at the people on the stage. Witness spoke to them several times, but they did not desist. Subsequently they went out, and as they went flourished umbrellas they carried, and shouted aloud "Higher!" causing considerable alarm in the body of the house. Witness again spoke to them respecting their conduct. Soon after they returned to their seats, and made a great noise by knocking, shouting, and talking to the people on the stage. After the performance of the drama ("Ambition; or, the Throne and the Scaffold") had concluded, and as the people were going out, the prisoners again called out, "Higher! higher!" This being mistaken by the audience, there was instantly a great rush for the door—500 or 600 persons pushing and stumbling one over the other. When witness spoke to them they jeered at him. There were about 2000 persons in the house, and great confusion was caused by the conduct of the prisoners. In cross-examination witness stated that he was directed by Mr. Douglass to take the prisoners into custody, which he did at the door of the theatre. Henry Lee, money-taker at the Standard Theatre, corroborated this evidence, adding that when the prisoners first came out they made a great disturbance at the bar of the saloon. In cross-examination he stated that it was the prisoners' shouting and disorderly conduct which caused the people to rush out, otherwise they were going out quietly. Witness believed they called out "Oh, oh!" Witness had several times requested them to be quiet, and twice had to fetch the officers. Mr. Francis George Cheecham, of 23, Suffolk-street, Commercial-road, stated that he was on the theatre on the previous evening, and saw the prisoners come in. They were very noisy and

shouted aloud, and they caused great alarm and confusion, persons rushing from the saloon and other parts of the house. Richard Stuckey, another doorkeeper, gave confirmatory evidence, and gave it as his opinion that but for Mr. Douglass begging the audience to be calm, some serious results must have ensued. Mr. John Douglass, jun., in answer to Mr. Ellison, stated that they had a license for the saloon from the Excise. Mr. Abbott said that it was evident a great deal more had been made of this case than need have been. His clients had certainly behaved indecorously, but they were under the influence of liquor, and, of course, never anticipated the results of their conduct. He had no witnesses to call, and must leave the case in his Worship's hands. Mr. Ellison said that the conduct of the prisoners had been guilty of disgraced the very name of gentlemen. He fined Browning 20s., or fourteen days, and Marshall 40s., or one month. Mr. Abbott applied that the recognisances entered into by Mr. Marshall at the station-house, and since ordered to be estreated in consequence of his non-attendance, might be not returned to the Sheriff; he attributed the non-appearance of the defendant at the proper time to the fact that the first thing in the morning he started for Cambridge on particular business, and there was detained; he would else have surrendered. Mr. Ellison declined to alter his decision in respect thereof, and Marshall will now have to pay £5 for his recognisances and the fine of 40s. Each defendant paid the fines inflicted.

A CAUTION TO CABBY.—At Guildhall, on Wednesday, George Fletcher, the driver of cab 2058, was summoned before Alderman Causton for demanding and taking more than his legal fare. Mr. Solomon Lazarus, a tobacco manufacturer, said that, on Aug. 7, he called the defendant's cab off the rank at Cambridge-heath-road, and told him to drive to the Ludgate-hill station of the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway. When he got out he tendered the defendant 1s. 6d., which was his legal fare; but he refused to take it, got down off his cab, and said, in a most sneering and insulting manner, "Here, I say, mister; this won't do for me!" He told the defendant that was his proper fare; but he persisted that his fare was 2s., and insisted on having another 6d., all the time continuing his insulting tone and manner. The cab inspector at the station showed him that the fare was only 1s. 6d., but he would have 2s. The complainant paid the money and told him he would summon him.

Alderman Causton fined him 40s., the full penalty, and costs, in addition to a return of the overcharge; or, in default, one month's imprisonment.

Mr. Lazarus appealed to Alderman Causton to mitigate the penalty, on account of the defendant's wife and three children; but the Alderman said he would not mitigate it one farthing, for he wished it to be a lesson to the defendant and others. He felt personally obliged to Mr. Lazarus for the good he had done in bringing the defendant before the Court.

The fine was ultimately paid, Mr. Lazarus having lent Fletcher £1 to make up the money.

A BUMPTIOUS FELLOW.—John Courtney and Daniel Collins, costermongers, were charged at Bow-street, on Wednesday, with being drunk and wilfully breaking a square of glass in the door of complainant's cab, and also with assaulting him.

Frederick Nicholson, cabdriver, deposed that the prisoners, who were both drunk, hired his cab at London Bridge, and at the end of the journey refused to pay the fare, 1s. 6d., and for time waiting 1s. Witness again demanded the fare, and stood parleying with them for a quarter of an hour. Ultimately Courtney assaulted witness, and broke the cab window. Witness then said he would take 3s., and consider all settled.

Mr. Flowers—Do you wish to ask this witness any questions?

Courtney—What's the good of it? He'd deny them all. (To witness): What do you mean by asking my mother outside the court to give you a sovereign to square it?

Witness—I never saw your mother.

Courtney (to gaoler)—Oh! Here, bring my mother in.

Mr. Flowers—Wait till we have heard the constable's evidence.

Police-constable Chapman, E 142, deposed to taking the prisoners into custody, they refusing to pay a single farthing either for the damage or the fare. Both prisoners were very drunk, but Courtney was the violent one. If the cabman had driven to Church-lane, St. Giles's, he would probably have lost his life.

The Prisoner Courtney—What do you mean by losing his life? Did you ever know a cabman who has lost his life? You are a nice sort of fellow, you are. I wonder how long you've been in the force.

The Gaoler—Behave yourself.

Courtney—What do you mean by behaving myself? You're very clever, I dare say. If you don't mind I'll write to the Times about you.

Witness—I have lost my situation by this.

Mr. Flowers—In what manner?

Witness—In not being able to take my cab out.

Mr. Flowers—I can't believe that. You evidently don't bear a very good character. It would be most unjust for a cab proprietor to turn up a cabman because he was unable to take his cab through its being accidentally damaged.

Witness—But there is the loss of time and the cab hire.

Mr. Flowers—Well, you would not have to pay for that if you did not take the cab out.

The cabman not being able to give any specified sum for his loss of time, Mr. Flowers fined the prisoners each 3s. 3d. for their share of the fare and damage; and fined the prisoner Courtney 10s., in addition, for the assault.

ROBBING CHILDREN.—Elizabeth Duggin, described as a servant out of place, was brought before Mr. Tyrwhitt, at Marlborough-street, on Wednesday, charged with stealing a pair of boots from the person of a little boy named George Roberts, about five years of age, whose parents reside in Moor-street, Soho.

Mr. W. Stephens, of No. 9, Church-street, Soho, bootmaker, said that between four and five o'clock the previous afternoon, in consequence of some children telling him that a woman was taking off a child's boots in a passage, he went to the passage

of the house No. 29, Church-street, Soho, and saw the prisoner unlacing the boots of a little boy named George Roberts. He asked if the child belonged to her, and she said "Yes." He then turned to the little boy and asked him if the prisoner was his mother, and he said "No." A young man then told him that he had seen the prisoner give the little boy something, and on his opening the child's hand he found a halfpenny in it which the prisoner had given him. He told the prisoner that he should give her into custody, and followed her into Soho-square; where, seeing a constable, he gave her into custody, when she said that she was a respectable woman, and that she would make him pay for it; but he was not at all afraid of that.

The prisoner said she wanted the witness to give her in charge.

The witness said that was not true, and that she dodged him and tried to get away.

Inspector Morgan, C division, said there were other cases where the prisoner had robbed children. Robert Pickering, a young man working in Dean-street, Soho, proved seeing the prisoner follow the child George Roberts, and then speaking to the witness Stephens.

Charlotte Landfield, a little girl living at 21, Stephen's-street, Tottenham-court-road, said that on the previous afternoon she was with a little girl named Phoebe Boyce, when the prisoner said to Phoebe Boyce that if she would go with her she would give her some sweetstuff. The prisoner took Phoebe Boyce round to Tudor-place, and told her (witness) not to follow. She afterwards saw Phoebe Boyce without her boots, and went and told Mr. Boyce, who lived in the same house.

Thomas Boyce, 55 E, said Phoebe Boyce was his daughter, and three years and a half old. He saw her at his door with the last witness yesterday afternoon, and on seeing her subsequently her boots were gone.

Alfred Halliday, seven years of age, residing with his parents at 78, Wardour street, proved that on Monday last the prisoner took off his boots, telling him that she was going to clean them, as they were very dirty.

Inspector Morgan said that in this case he believed the prisoner promised the child something.

Mr. Tyrwhitt asked the little fellow whether that was the case, and he said she promised him a locket.

Inspector Morgan said that a locket was found on the prisoner. Perhaps his Worship would ask the child whether it was the one the prisoner promised him.

Mr. Tyrwhitt showed the little boy the locket, and he said it was the one the prisoner promised him.

Mrs. Halliday, the mother of the last witness, said he went out about five o'clock, and at half-past he returned without his boots.

Police-constable John Morgan, 183 C, said that, when the prisoner was given into his custody, she said she did not take off the boots. She refused her name and address at first. Nine duplicates were found upon her, some of them relating to boots, and also a locket.

Inspector Morgan asked for a remand, stating that he knew another case, and he believed there would be several.

CONVICTED BY MISTAKE.—The doings of the Great Unpaid perpetually call for observation or explanation. Whether they do their business in a muddle or in a hurry, or with a high-handed want of consideration for the humble persons towards whom they are the administrators of justice, or whether irresponsible legal advisers mislead them, it is impossible to say; but it is certain that justice seems often to miscarry under their supervision. One of the most curious stories of the doings of these amateur magistrates which we have lately heard is half told and half hinted in a letter which appears in the *Western Morning News*, and bears the signature of the late Chaplain of Devonport Gaol. Two young girls, he says, have just been liberated from prison, after having been sentenced to four years' detention in the Exeter Reformatory. The sentence was pronounced by a Devonport magistrate, and the crime of which the children were accused was that of stealing five napkins. How long they were kept in prison the Chaplain does not state, but he distinctly asserts that they were "convicted by mistake." They pleaded "Not guilty," but asked the magistrates not to send the case for trial as the Sessions were a long way off; but the magistrates seem to have dealt too summarily with the case. The statement of the parents is, according to the Chaplain, that no evidence was offered; that a policeman made some confidential and half audible remark to the magistrates "to the effect that one of the girls had confessed, or was going to confess;" and that on that remark alone the conviction was got, and the sentence passed. It is now discovered that the whole proceeding was a mistake; and the girls, after suffering a period of solitary imprisonment—we are not told how long—are set at liberty. In justice to the magistrates, we must ask for further elucidation of this incomplete but startling statement. It must either be told more in detail, or entirely contradicted and disproved. In its present form it is incredible. Conviction by mistake is one of the sad possibilities of human justice; but conviction in a hurry and without full inquiry ought to be impossible, even when children are the offenders and a reformatory discipline is the punishment. But it must be confessed that there is sometimes a little disposition on the part of zealous magistrates to send children to reformatories, without due consideration of the fact that, though a reformatory training is better than none to the neglected children of city streets, a criminal conviction is a perpetual disgrace, which should no more be lightly inflicted on the poorest child than on a magistrate himself.

A COWARDLY HIGHWAYMAN.—A few days ago a young lady was passing over Streatham-common at eleven o'clock in the morning, when a ruffian, fashionably dressed, wearing patent leather boots, accosted her, and coolly demanded possession of the gold earrings she then wore, and at the same time threatened her with instant death if she failed to comply with his request. The young lady was of course much alarmed, withdrew the earrings and handed them to the villain, with which he immediately decamped.

VESTRYMEN DRUNK AND DISORDERLY.—At the Ilford Petty Sessions, last Saturday, Mr. Furness and Mr. Chambers charged Mr. Preece, an auctioneer and vestryman, of Mile-end New-town, with assault and battery. The complainants' case was that on Aug. 4 a number of vestrymen were invited to inspect the works at Abbey Mills, and after the inspection the visitors proceeded to eat a dinner, or a cold collation, in a tent adjoining. Mr. Newton, vestryman, of Mile-end, member of the Metropolitan Board, and a candidate for the Tower Hamlets, occupied the chair. This excited the ire of the members of the Islington vestry, who thought their representative should have had the post of honour. However, a number of speeches were delivered, and at five o'clock the bulk of the visitors left for home by the special train. A considerable number of the Mile-end vestrymen remained behind, and, with a few others, sat down to enjoy what was styled "an amicable glass of wine and chat." Mr. Chambers, one of the complainants, mounted the table to address his brethren, whereupon Mr. Preece knocked him down, and proceeded to pelt him with champagne or seltzer-water bottles. A number of gentlemen went to rescue Mr. Chambers, amongst them Mr. Furness. He stood over Mr. Chambers, endeavouring to shield him from the blows of a heavy walking-stick which Mr. Preece was brandishing in a very excited manner. The defendant then set upon Mr. Furness in a most unmerciful manner, smashing his hat, wounding his ear, and finally striking him on the head so severe a blow as to cause the blood to flow in torrents, and to render the complainant insensible. After a hard struggle, Mr. Preece was overpowered by his friends, and thrown by them into a corner amongst a quantity of broken crockery and glass. In the mean time Mr. Furness was removed and his wound dressed, in order that he might go home. Evidence was given in corroboration of this statement; and one witness, a police constable, in reply to the Bench, said this was not an unusual occurrence, for the same thing went on during the whole of the "visitors' week." For the defence, it was alleged that the origin of the disturbance was that parochial party spirit ran very high in Mile-end; that Messrs. Preece and Furness were members of opposing parties in the vestry; that the conduct of the Islington vestry had caused considerable excitement; that the champagne was bad, and had been too freely indulged in by all parties; that bread and bottles were cast about in the spirit of amity rather than of animosity; that Messrs. Chambers and Furness first attacked Mr. Preece; and that Mr. Furness's head was struck by accident in the general mêlée. The chairman said the Bench considered the case had been fully proved against the defendant, and they would therefore inflict a fine of £5 and costs in each case, or, in default, a month's imprisonment. The fines were paid.

THE LONDON GAZETTE.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 14.

BANKRUPTS.—L. P. BELL, 11, Radnor-street, Bird-in-Bush-road, Peckham, fish salesman. — A. RUTZ, Bishopgate-street, Within, wine merchant. — J. DALLY, Southwick-street, hotel-keeper. — J. CUTLACK, Baywater, laceman. — W. WILLIAMS, Islington, jeweller. — T. M. K. CATHREY, Bricklayers, 10, St. Mark's-street, Islington. — E. BACHINI, Luton, dealer in marble. — A. LEWIS, Old-street, general dealer. — B. H. LLOYD, Crown-court, Fleet-street, licensed victualler. — R. M. LEAN, Gosport, master mariner. — R. FITCH, Dulwich, builder. — B. A. BOULGER, Kensington, private tutor. — F. L. P. TODD, Clement's-inn, clerk in the Admiralty. — F. KING, 11, general-shop keeper. — M. COWART, Minorities, bonded-store meat-chant. — J. J. KANAN, Barking, beer retailer. — W. BONE, Heston, G. B. BOUTON, Hackney, wine, beer, and straw dealer. — G. CLARKE, Simpson, farm holder. — H. FORD, Wandsworth-road, gasfitter. — H. BREWER, Plumstead, grocer. — E. F. WITTS, Lancaster-street, milliner. — G. R. HACK, Erith, licensed victualler. — G. WELLS, Greenwell, cap manufacturer. — D. F. WILSON, Stoke Newington, trimming manufacturer. — E. GEARY, Ogley Hay, provision-dealer. — F. TOMLIN, Leicester, licensed victualler. — R. WAKEMAN, Birmingham, looking-glass manufacturer. — G. AYRES, Kidderminster, insurance agent. — A. FORTER, Leicester, boot manufacturer. — W. DAYLES, Treforest, weaver. — T. JONES, Marbury Tydfil, licensed victualler. — J. HAMLYN, Taunton, woollendrapery. — J. F. LE CLAIR, Exeter, teacher of languages. — W. WAKES, Middleborough, dealer. — J. G. THORNTON, Scarborough, watchmaker. — G. JOHNSON, Kingston-on-Hull, joiner. — E. LAWRENCE, Liverpool, cab-maker. — G. UNDERWOOD, Liverpool, iron-founder. — M. BARLOW and J. RILEY, Salford, engine rs. — W. D. BRUNT, Bolton, coal merchant. — J. FRAZER, Manchester, furniture agent. — J. DEARDEN, Manchester, wholesale tea and coffee merchant. — J. HORSFIELD, Hyde, Cheshire, journeyman pick-r-maker. — A. N. WARBURTON, Newcastle-on-Tyne, ale brewer. — J. YOUNG, Newcastle-on-Tyne, lincolner. — D. DAYLES, Newcastle, basket-maker. — J. O'NEILL, Everton, builder. — J. GELDER, Leeds, L. H. RUSSELL, Leeds, travelling musician. — W. H. POWER, Leeds, W. MILLS, Hunslet, W. BARRETT, jun., Ryde, Isle of Wight, gaolkeeper. — S. BROOK, Ashill, stopper per and leather-goods. — S. WATT, Ilton, shopkeeper, and clothing agent. — J. YOUNG, Penryn, maker per J. WESTMORLAND, Penryn, journeyman tanner. — L. H. BRATTON, Penryn, innkeeper. — T. LLOYD, Huddersfield, cabinet-maker. — H. V. MAYES, Huddersfield, J. T. PETHERBRIDGE, Huddersfield, maker per. — T. HODGSON, Scarborough, lithographer. — H. FINNEY, Bakewell. — J. JOULE, Penwortham, saddler. — J. PASS, Higgate, Warwickshire, passing clerk. — S. POPPLE, Stamford, baker. — J. HALLAT, Frampton, farmer. — W. N. KNIGHTS, sea, sea, and woodwright. — J. DOUGLASS, Aston, bookbinder. — J. PILLINGTON, Birmingham, but and shoe maker. — W. DALKE, Birmingham, assistant butcher-keeper. — J. MARSH, Moorfields, Gloucestershire, carpenter. — E. NOAR, Hume, cordialer. — J. D. OLD, Old-ford, grocer. — A. HILL, Sheffield, saddler. — H. HALLAM, Keworth, tailor. — H. SPARKS, Keworth, brick-maker. — G. FINCH, Barnham, seller of firewood on commission. — J. ROWE, Pontypool, dealer in glass. — H. DASHWOOD, Birkenhead, decorative painter. — H. ANGER, Philack, shoemaker.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 18.

BANKRUPTS.—P. ANLEY, Stoke Newington, contractor. — A. BACON, Hornchurch, builder. — J. BARRELL, Hornsey-road. — W. J. BIRCHALL, Clapton Park-road, mason. — J. R. CASEY, Grosvenor-street, silk agent. — A. BREISINGER, Whitechapel, servant. — R. BURT, Hampstead-road, greengrocer. — R. S. CHASE, Hackney, butcher. — K. GULF, Hackney-road. — T. FLEMING, Greenwich, builder. — J. GOODSON, Linton, farmer. — G. HOHNS, Kilburn, ship and insurance broker. — W. HAYTER and C. DICKENS, junior, Berners-street, waste-paper dealers. — J. F. KENT, Thornton-heath, carpenter. — S. PAGET, Battersea, artist. — J. PERGOE, Tunbridge Wells, builder. — W. SMITH, Bayswater dairym. — M. S. RICKARDS, Waltham, S. WYLES, Abridge. — E. WARD, Colehill-street, Euston-square. — E. WITTS, New Bond-street, milliner. — B. A. WARRADLEN, Limehouse, lodging-house keeper. — J. WILLIAM, Ipswich. — N. H. L. WOODS, Westbourne-terrace. — D. ACKROYD, Huddersfield, greengrocer. — J. W. AUSTEN, Brighton. — C. E. BALLAM, Sheffield, butcher. — T. BISHOP, Loughborough, newsagent. — T. P. KYLE, Yarmouth, boots and shoe maker. — T. TYSON, Tunstall, auctioneer. — T. H. WALKER, Forbridge, butcher. — H. BUTT, Bath, butcher. — E. GARDNER, Stavely, outer. — E. CARTER, Huddersfield, pale and shovels maker. — J. CASSIDAY, Huddersfield, glazier. — G. and J. COX, Worcester, builders. — A. CURRIE, Pontypool. — W. DALE, Manchester, estate agent. — E. K. DANIEL, Llanrwyl, farmer. — W. DAVIES, Northey Tydfil, innkeeper. — J. DAVIS, Liverpool, boot and shoe maker. — J. DENBY, Bradford, joiner. — E. R. DUNN, Chisleham, W. F. FAIR, Warrington, publican. — T. FAWCETT, Huddersfield, butcher. — J. FINDLAY, Liverpool, licensed victualler. — J. D. R. FISHER, Nesham, attorney. — J. GARRIS, Lincroft, farmer. — E. A. GLOVER, Huddersfield, warehouseman. — C. GILFORTH, Huddersfield, beermer. — J. RADLOW, Newcastle-on-Tyne, heavy stable keeper. — E. H. HOLFORD, Scarborough, J. HALL, REAVES, Rawtenstall, cotton-spinner. — H. HALEY, Woburn, cattle-dealer. — B. REYNOLDS, Wolverhampton. — D. IYIN, jun., Bingley, clothmaker. — J. JACKA, St. Day, baker. — F. T. KENNY, Birmingham. — R. LAKIN, Stratford, beereller. — M. LEDDRA, Plymouth. — T. W. LYTTON, Rochdale, lath manufacturer. — D. E. MURPHY, Milford, rag-picker. — J. FAGG, Weymouth, carpenter and dealer. — W. A. RADFORD, Burton-on-Trent, butcher. — J. RATHBONE, Sheffield, joiner. — W. KYLE, Liverpool, hat and cap manufacturer. — J. D. SELL, Bath. — J. SHAW, Gosport, painter. — G. W. SMITH, Huddersfield, brick and tile maker. — G. SPENCER, a new ester, drysalter. — J. S. STANTHORPE, Huddersfield, innkeeper. — G. STARDUCK, Linton, innkeeper. — R. N. STUTLIFTS, Highworth, Wilts. — S. TEGGIN, Forebrook, licensed victualler. — J. WAINEL, Nelson, Moorsay, tailor. — D. WALLACE, New Grimsby, engine-smith and grocer. — E. WILLIAMS, Struy and Deighton, seedsmen.

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